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The Haywood-Moyer Case in Idaho

Western Mining Troubles Preceding the Murder of Ex-Governor Steunenberg.

The first mining disturbances be-een mine owners and miners of aho, known as the "Coeur d'Alene ubles," occurred in 1892, six years er the stampede to the newly dis-vered gold fields of that state. Seven ars later, in 1899, occurred the sec-d Coeur d'Alene troubles, and these was that resulted in the murder of ank Steunenberg, the Populist gov-nor of the state, for which crime W. Haywood is now on trial.

The troubles of 1892 originated in attempt on the part of the mine ners to exact from each miner a nthly tribute of one dollar for a ysician and hospital fund. The ners were willing to pay the tribute t preferred their own choice of dical service. This friction led to er differences. The miners object-to the company boarding and lodg-houses, and finally locked horns h the mine owners over a lowering the wage scale, which followed a utdown of the mines. The shutdown s due to the low price of lead and some differences over freight rates. In May, 1892, the mine owners be-n to import miners and armed dep-es from different states. Two com-nies at Wardner and one at Gem tained an injunction from the ited States circuit court for Idaho ainst any interference on the part the members of the union with the eration of their mines, and opened ir plants with non-union forces. y 10, when the intense feeling had mewhat subsided, and a settlement emed probable, a fist fight occurred tween a union and a non-union ner, and the rumor started that two ion miners had been killed. The ners of the district hurried to Gem, d the next morning two union and o nonunion men were killed during me desultory firing. A pitched bat-then ensued between the union ners, stationed in the brush of the ls, and forty deputies, or nonunion en, hidden in the Helena-Frisco mill e battle lasted three hours, a thous-d shots or more were exchanged, d the town of Gem was riddled with e balls. The ammunition of the ion miners was almost exhausted, en George A. Pettibone, one of the fendants with Moyer and Haywood, ed by others, broke open a powder-use, took two hundred pounds of namite to the hillside in the rear Helena-Frisco mill, and slid it down penstock which carried the water m a flume on the hillside five hun-d feet to the wheels of the mill. A rific explosion followed, and the ll was totally wrecked. The non-ion men surrendered, when it was nd that one of their number was led and several seriously injured. e union miners marched to the Gem ne, and later to the Bunker Hill d Sullivan mine at Wardner, and pelled the surrender of the non-ion men. They then took possession the entire region, placing guards r the different mines. The non-ion miners left the country.

Governor Willey called for federal troops soon arrived, and a "bull n" was erected at Wallace, in which ny of the union miners were im-soned for some months. The troops ained until fall. George A. Petti-ne, with others, was convicted in United States circuit court, and s sent to the government house of rrection at Detroit, Mich., for two rs. He was released after eight nths' imprisonment, on appeal to United States supreme court, ow-g to a technical defect in the in-tment.

In 1893 the Western Federation of ners was organized at Butte, being de up of the unions of the Coeur lene, of Butte, of the Black Hills, uth Dakota, and three or four small lorado towns. There now occurred the Coeur d'Alenes a series of mes for which the enemies of the deration of Miners, whether rightly wrongly, sought to hold it respon-le.

This series of crimes run from 1892 to 0, and included many forms of law-ness. A number of men who had en witnesses for the state in the prose-tions growing out of the troubles of 2 were forced to leave the country. me were taken out of their beds at dnight, others were drummed out in ad daylight. One state's witness, n Kneebone, had been driven out, but rned. On the afternoon of July 3, 4, about forty masked men went to n and visited the mine blacksmith op where Kneebone was at work. He r them coming and sprang through open window. He had gone no more an fifty feet, when two shots were d, and he rolled down the mine-dump. d. The masked men then captured superintendent of the Gem mine, h three others, and marched them r the mountain to the Montana line, uring them not to return on penalty death. December 23, 1897, Frederick Whitney, foreman of the Helena-co concentrator at Gem, met a fate ilar to that of Kneebone. Rewards re offered for the arrest and convic-n of the murderers of the two men, no arrests were ever made. Other less acts followed.

Troubles of 1899.

About the middle of April, 1899, the eur d' Alene unions of the Western deration of Miners demanded of the nagement of the Bunker Hill and ullivan mines an increase of wages. The nagement announced that it refused recognize the demands of any except employes, and denied the request. ter, however, the Bunker Hill com-ny notified its own men that thereafter wage-scale would be the same as t of other companies in the district, refused to recognize the union, and charged what few union men were in employ. For several days there fol-wed a system of intimidation on the rt of some of the union miners, ac-mpanied by acts of violence. At 6 clock on the morning of April 29, 1899, re was evidence in the region of rke, Gem and Mullan that some kind demonstration was to be made at ainer. The men held meetings, from ich some of them emerged wearing sks. A crowd mobilized at Wallace d at Burke, seven miles east of Wal-e. The Bunker Hill properties lie st of Wallace some twelve miles. out eight hundred men took posses-n of the Northern Pacific passenger in train running between Burke Wallace, to which they attached t or nine freight cars. They cov-ed the engineer with rifles and or-ed him to proceed to Gem, half way tween Burke and Wallace, where the in was backd up to the Helena-Frisco rder house, the lock of the powder se broken, and four thousand pounds dynamite placed aboard the train. thout orders the train ran slowly to ainer. Three hundred of the men re armed and masked, and each of se wore a strip of white cloth on his m or in his buttonhole. The manager the Bunker Hill mines, having been warned of the approaching train, ad-vised his men to close down the mill and take care of themselves, and he escaped over the hills. The train arrived at Wardner at 10 o'clock p. m., and at 2:30 the two tons of dynamite had been care-fully placed under the $250,000 mill of the Bunker Hill company and touched off, and the mill was completely demol-ished. Fire was set to the office build-ings, the residence of the manager, and other buildings belonging to the com-pany, and everything destroyed. Nearly all of the Bunker Hill employes escaped, but the mob captured James Cheyne, a millman; R. R. Rogers, the company stenographer, and William H. Huff, the assayer. These captives were ordered to run. Rogers was shot as he was climbing a fence, but not fatally. Cheyne fell in a hail of bullets, and while they were still falling about him Mrs. Ida Sinclair ran to the wounded man's as-sistance, and with one of the rioters to help her, she carried him to cover; he died in a Spokane hospital three days later. Huff plunged into the river, swam some distance, and escaped uninjured.

Steunenberg's Activity.

Governor Steunenberg was advised by wire of the situation, and at once became active. He at once declared Shoshone county in a state of "insurrection and rebellion," and appealed to President McKin' , to send federal troops, the state troo- being in the Philippines. Within five days five hundred federal

Former Governor Frank Steunenberg Who was killed

troops were patrolling the region. Men were arrested in great numbers as they emerged from the mines. They were temporarily held in box cars and an old warehouse, until the "bull pen" at Kellogg, three miles from Wardner, was erected. The entire male population of Burke was arrested. Some of the men escaped to Montana, out of the military limits, and were captured and brought back, without requisition, by the troops. The sheriff and two members of the board of county commissioners were placed in the "bull pen" for official su-pineness during the riot. The editor of the Mullan Mirror was imprisoned for criticising the troops, and his newspaper plant confiscated. Paul Corcoran was the only one of the prisoners tried for murder. He was a man of family, sec-retary of the Gem union, and, but for the charge against him, was of good repute. He was selected to teach the lesson that the law was supreme, and could reach even a prominent member of the unions. He was found guilty of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to seventeen years in the penitentiary. He was after-ward pardoned by Governor Hunt, of Idaho.

Since 1899 peace has reigned in the Coeur d'Alenes. Union miners, members of the Western Federation, have worked side by side with non-union men. Never-the less, after six years of quiet, Gov-ernor Frank Steunenberg was murdered, on the evening of December 30, 1905, with a bomb that had been placed under the gate leading to his residence in the suburb of Caldwell. His arms and legs were torn off by the force of the explo-sion, and within a few minutes he died in terrible agony. When elected governor in 1896 Steunenberg was a popular young farmer and sheepman, and had the sup-port of the miners. He was re-elected and retired from office in 1901.

A large reward was offered for the apprehension of Steunenberg's slayers, and the aid of private detectives was enlisted. James McParland of the Pink-erton detective agency, who ferreted out the Mollie Maguire conspiracy in Penn-sylvania twenty years ago, and who brought the ringleaders to justice, took charge of the investigation. Harry Orchard, a former member of the West-ern Federation of Miners and a personal friend of Haywood's, was arrested charged with the crime. In Orchard's room were found wire and twine such as were used in placing the bomb that killed Steunenberg. Other articles used in the manufacture of bombs also were found in his room.

The defense has since pointed to the fact that Orchard made no attempt to escape, but allowed himself to be ar-rested with all the tell-tale evidence in his room. The inference they draw from this is that he was a detective in the employ of the mine owners and the Pinkertons, and that it was part of the alleged conspiracy that he should be arrested and make a confession.

That Orchard did make a confession a few days after his arrest is known, and it is on that confession that the prosecution rests its hopes of convict-ing the accused men. The full details of the confession never have been made public, but it is understood that, acting on the information furnished by Orchard, bombs were dug up in Denver which had been placed to "re-move" other public officials who had incurred the displeasure of the miners.

No sooner was the Orchard confes-sion obtained than steps were taken to apprehend Moyer, Haywood and Pet-tibone. The Idaho law does not pro-vide for accessories in a murder trial. An accessory is regarded as a princi-pal, and Moyer, Haywood and Petti-bone were charged directly with the murder of Steunenberg. They were not in Idaho at the time the murder was committed, and under a strict interpretation of the law, they were not fugitives from justice and could fight extradition if an attempt to re-move them from Colorado was made openly.

Requisition papers were prepared quietly and signed by the governor and twelve armed deputies left for Denver to arrest the accused trio. The deputies arrived in Denver on Febru-ary 14, 1905, and kept their mission a secret to all except Governor Mc-Donald, of Colorado, until all arrange-ments to hurry the men to Idaho were completed. Late on Saturday night, February 17, the men were arrested and placed on board a special train and hurried to Boise.

The state authorities have justified their conduct in this alleged kidnaping on the ground that they were dealing with a desperate situation and that had their mission been known the train would have been blown up.

Legal Fight for Prisoners.

The fight to secure the release of the prisoners on habeas corpus pro-ceedings started immediately after they had been indicted by an Idaho grand jury. The contest attracted the attention of the country, and the So-cialists assert that it was this agita-tion that prevented the Idaho state authorities from giving the accused men a semblance of trial and putting them to death.

Governor Gooding and the other state officials deny all the extravagant charges that have been made, and in-sist that they have no intention now, and never had any intention, of at-tempting to prevent a fair and impar-tial trial. Governor Gooding for months has been charged with making the declaration that the accused men would "never leave Idaho alive." It is only recently that he issued a state-ment emphatically denying that he or anyone connected with the prosecu-tion ever had made such assertion.

The decision of the Idaho supreme court in substance was that it was not the province of the court to inquire into the manner in which the accused men were brought before it. They were charged with a crime in Idaho and were now within the jurisdiction of the Idaho courts, and even if they were brought there illegally that in itself did not constitute any valid rea-son why they should obtain their free-dom before standing trial for the crime they were charged with.

The United States supreme court rendered a decision upholding the verdict of the lower court. Justice McKenna, in a dissenting opinion, said the officers of Idaho were the real offenders. He declared that by an illegal exertion of their power they had deprived the accused men of a constitution...l right, and that their action was kidnaping, distinguished from that committed by an individual only by circumstances.

The decision of the supreme court was in effect that a person who com-mits a crime against the laws of a state, whether in the state at the time or acting through some agency, has no vested right of asylum in another state. Justice McKenna, however, de-clared that the right to resist re-moval from a state is not a right of an asylum, but is the right to be free from molestation. He declared the accused had rights, and valuable ones, and expressed the hope that criminal jurisprudence would not need for its efficient administration the destruc-tion of such rights or the means to enforce them.

Up to the time President Roosevelt made reference to these accused men in the course of his controversy with E. H. Harriman, the cases of Hay-wood, Pettibone and Moyer had not attracted general attention. A wide-spread agitation has since been start-ed in their behalf.

DOG BRINGS UP KITTENS

The Foster Mother Satisfied, Though Sometimes Surprised.

Down in Delaware Sity, Del., a young mother dog, when she turned to lick her four newborn puppies, found they did not respond to her tender care. They had come into the world lifeless.

They were her firstborn and she was puzzled and grieved that they paid no attention to the soft caresses with which she strove to woo them to her. She finally ceased in despair, and look-ing about her spied a mother pussy, to whom a pair of healthy kittens had just arrived.

Jealous and indignant she flew to the happy mother and seized and shook her till the cat died in terror and did not return. Then the dog, taking the lit-tens tenderly in her mouth, tenderly carried them to her box and adopted them as her own. There were two babies in place of her four, but not being able to count she did not notice the lack.

hTe kittens accepted the situation, throve and waxed fat. But since they are older and have become playful their conduct sometimes astonishes their foster mother.

For instance, when they chase each other up a tree she looks after them with amazement and solicitude, ap-parently reflecting that she never behaved that way when she was a puppy, and as soon as they alight on the ground again she seizes them in her mouth and carries them reproving-ly back to their box. There are prob-ably other surprises in store for her when she finds that their language, in-stead of being a bark, is a spit or a mew, but in the meantime she is happy and self-satisfied.—Country Life in America.

British Royalties' Carriages.

When King Edward VII came to the throne reductions were made in all departments, and it was no longer possible for his majesty to provide horses and carriages from the stables at Buckingham palace for the rest of the royal family. So after a certain time the king gave each of his sisters a carriage and a pair of horses; thenceforward they had to provide their own stables and all things con-nected with them.

Of course, most of the royal princes and princesses have motors nowadays; not so, however, the Duke and Duch-ess of Argyll, who go about in a roomy brougham, adorned with two coronets and two coats-of-arms. The duke, however, takes a great deal of exercise, and may often be seen walk-ing back to Kensington palace for luncheon; or, indeed, if the weather be bad, taking advantage, at a pinch, of the humble Hammersmith 'bus.—Tit-Bits.

Canada Full of Them.

At one time suit was brought against the cashier of a bank in Western New York to recover an alleged deposit. This deposit the bank officials denied ever having received.

Counsel for the defendant made an able argument, in which he tried to impress upon the jury some idea of his client's high social and religious standing, as well as of the confidence entertained by the people for him. The burden of the coun-sel's argument was that the defendant was not the kind of man to commit errors in the handling of other people's money.

The lawyer for the other side, in ad-dressing the jury, said, "I entirely agree, gentlemen of the jury, with what my learned colleague has said of the de-fendant; I concur in every statement that he has made with reference to Mr. Blank's good self; but I should like very much to have you reflect deeply upon this one fact: Canada is full of just such men.

Largest Book.

The largest book yet printed is a colos-sal atlas of beautifully engraved ancient Dutch maps. It takes three men to move it from the giant bookcase in which it is stored in the library of the British Mu-seum. This monster book is bound in leather, magnificently decorated, and is fashioned with clasps of solid silver, rich-ly gilt. It is unlikely to be stolen, how-ever, for it is nearly seven feet high and weighs 800 pounds. This, the largest book in the world, was presented to King Charles II before leaving Holland in the year 1660.

FIRST SULPHUR MATCHES

They Were Considered a Daring and Dangerous Innovation.

In these days of rapid progress it does not take long to make an appli-ance old fashioned and out of date. Not more than seventy years ago the match was considered an innovation of a daring and dangerous type. The con-servative still scraped away with his steel and flint, holding the sulphur dipped stick in fear and trembling.

One Robert Gibbs tells the story of the first match he ever saw. A school-fellow who had visited London brought back with him, besides his stories of that wonderful town, a box of the new-ly invented matches. He exhibited them to his wondering mates and, as a great favor, presented one to Gibbs. The boy took his prize home, struck it in the chimneypiece and gleefully watched the surprise of his mother.

"Now you may throw away the tinder box," he said.

"No such a thing," responded the prudent woman. "Matches which light themselves will find no place here. Why, some night we might be burned in our beds! Give me the tinder box."

A Salem, Mass., newspaper of June, 1836, speaks approvingly of one of the inhabitants of its town.

"Notwithstanding the convenience of those dangerous little articles which are in almost everybody's hands, but which, with all their charms, bid fair to prove a heavy curse on the communi-ty, we learn there is one man in Salem, a respectable tradesman who keeps a store where we should gener-ally expect to find such things, but who has never sold them or allowed them to be used on his premises. He sticks to the flint, steel and tinder; he shows his wisdom in so doing. How many more can say as much?"—Youth's Companion.

ABOUT JUMPING WHALES.

Old Sea Captains Say the Big Fel-lows Never Leave the Water.

The other afternoon, while several whaling masters were discussing various topics of the day, some one introduced the subject of jumping whales, says the New Bedford Standard, and some one else, taking out of his pocket a copy of a leading magazine, proceeded to read the following:

"The most stupendous of all leapers of the sea is the whale. I have seen a mon-ster weighing hundreds of tons, possibly 80 feet in length, rise slowly and delib-erately out of the water until it appeared to be dancing on the surface, entirely clear of it, then sink slowly back. Such a leap is on record in the annals of the British navy. A large whale cleared a boat, going completely over it, an esti-mated leap of 20 feet in the air."

"That's nonsense," was the quick reply of Capt. Power. "The whale never leaves the water. Even when he makes a breach a portion of his huge body is in the water. In my 40 years whaling I never heard of a spouter doing such a turn, and I take no stock in the yarn."

"I've told some pretty tough fish stories in my day," said Capt. Baker after Capt. Potter had expressed his views, "but he's got me beat a mile. The fellow who wrote that must be affected with a brain-storm or else he is a more cheerful liar than I am. I thought I could tell a pretty good fish story, but I'll take my hat off to the author of that yarn.

"Why, a whale only comes to the sur-face to get the air, and in all my experi-ence in whaling I never saw one under-take such a feat as that. Even in the agony of death, after he has been lanced, and he is as furious then as at any time, some part of his great body is in the water, which is white with foam.

"A jumping whale! Great Scott, the man must be crazy who says he has seen a whale jump 20 feet in the air."

"Yes, you're right, captain," said Capt. Jim Dowden. "He's got the bulge on us. And he says he has seen a whale jump 20 feet in the air. I'll bet a dollar to a cent that he has got things mixed. He must have seen a porpoise and some one told him it was a whale.

"A whale isn't guilty of such foolish antics. At least those I have run up against never were. I've chased a few in my day, but never have I seen such a stunt performed, and I've seen some spry ones of the square head family, and don't you forget it. When in their most playful mood while with a school breach-ing out of water and gamboling about like us old skippers at an anniversary party, they scarcely ever more than clear the surface.

"But jump 20 feet in the air? Never! Not on your life. That's worse than any of Baker's fish stories."

And the listeners around the old stove simply laid back in their chairs and laughed, for well they knew that both Capt. Dowden and Capt. Baker are pretty good story tellers, but here was a yarn from the briny deep which staggered them both.

FOR AN AIRSHIP CONTEST

Rules Formulated for Competition at Jamestown.

For the competition of flying ma-chines of the heavier-than-air type, which will open at the Jamestown ex-position on September 14, for the trophy offered by the Scientific Amer-ican, a special committee of the Aero Club of America has formulated pro-visional rules as follows:

1. This competition will be held an-nually, the first contest to be held at the Jamestown exposition September 14. All entries for this contest must be sent to the secretary of the Aero Club of America, 12 East Forty-second street, New York, prior to September 1, 1907. Rules governing future con-tests will be formulated by the con-test committee of the Aero Club in ac-cordance with the lessons learned in this first contest.

2. All heavier-than-air machines of any type (aeroplanes, helicopters, or-thopers, etc.,) shall be entitled to com-pete; but all machines carrying a bal-loon or gas-containing envelope for purposes of support are excluded.

3. The machine which accomplishes the required flight in the shortest time and with the best display of stability and ease of control, shall be declared the winner. If several machines per-form equally well, the committee shall have the right to demand further flights. If no machine makes the re-quired flight on the date set, the one that subsequently first accomplishes such flight shall be declared the win-ner.

4. The flights shall be made in calm air, if possible. If a wind of over 20 miles an hour is blowing, no trial need be made. Machines need not fly higher than is necessary to avoid ob-stacles. They should be capable of being steered horizontally and verti-cally and of alighting without being damaged.

5. The committee shall make ar-rangements to time and measure all flights, as well as the time taken in starting and stopping. Accurate ob-servations of the speed of the wind and other weather conditions shall also be made.

6. Any one desirous of making a flight at any subsequent time can ar-range for such a test with the contest committee of the Aero club at least fourteen days in advance, asking this committee to appoint a time and place.

7. The first flight shall be for a dis-tance of one kilometer (3,280 feet) in a straight line.

8. If the trophy is won three times in different years by any competitor, it will become his personal property.

None Lost.

Sand Bar ferry, near Augusta, Ga., is a flatboat affair, frail and rickety. Two timid ladies, hesitating to cross, piled the negro boatman with questions about it.

"Are you pjerfectly sure no one has ever been lost here?" they demanded.

"No, missus," replied the ferryman. No one ain't never been los' here. Marse Jake Bristow done got spilled out and drowned last week, but dey found 'im again nex' day. We ain't never los' no-body, no ma'am."—Youth's Companion.

TONIO
SON OF THE SIERRAS

A Story of the Apache War

By GENERAL CHARLES KING

CHAPTER V.

Bennett's "dago," when halted by Number Four, was as limp a speci-men of humanity as that drowsy young trooper had seen in all his soldier days. Bennett's dago was no stranger to the post, having occasionally come thither on errands for his employer, and semi-occasionally appeared with-out such semblance of authority, but, whether his mission was for master or man, it had never hitherto failed to lead to the store and monte. Small as was the garrison, and few as were the neighboring ranches, there was gener-ally business enough to support two card rooms, one for officers and the "gente fino"—the trader, his partner, the chief packer, forage master, and an occasional rancher or prospector; the other, a big one, and often a riot-ous, for the soldiery, scouts, packers and riffraff of the frontier, and for this establishment Bennett's dago had an indescribable fascination. Here he had met and differed with Munoz, the two coming to a knife duel, promptly suppressed by the gun butts of the guard. None the less was Munoz called into requisition as interpreter, for between peril, exhaustion and de-fective English the "dago" could only splutter an unintelligible jargon that might have been Sicilian, Maltese or Calabrian, but could not be Spanish. Bennett, it seems, had picked him up for dead on the Verde road, early in the spring of the year, and Mrs. Bennett had nursed the poor devil back to life. Then it turned out that he knew how to cook. Later it transpired that he had been with a Mex-ican "outfit," prospecting for gold; had taken mountain fever, become a burden to them, and was left to look out for himself at a tank in Dead Man's Canon. He paid for his keep in cooking and chores, said Bennett, and picked up enough English to enable him to get along about the ranch. He presently showed desire to care for the horses and mules and to ride them, and one day he disap-peared with Bennett's best saddle mule and was gone forty-eight hours, and on his return gravely tendered Bennett a five-dollar gold piece in payment for his time and mule while away. He said he won it at monte, and it was proved that he had found his way to the card room, as a mule does to water, and, without knowledge of English, displayed consum-mate skill in the game; had played only two hours, had won twenty dollars and departed at dusk. But his winnings were in greenbacks and silver. Whence had come the gold? The trader's people said he stabled his mule; introduced himself as "Bennett's mozo—me," and "sat into" the game then in progress as though long accustomed: showing silver, mainly Mexican, the only credentials the players required. At sunset he quit, easy win-ner, and went without taking so much as a "snifter." Once having found the way, and the means, the dago came again and yet again, neither giving nor having trouble until he ran foul of Munoz, the Mexican, whom he seemed to hate at sight. Whatever the lingo, or that em-ployed by the polyglot Mexican, they understood each other, and the mis-understanding that followed was purely personal.

Now, in spite of his craze for gambling the dago had points that appealed to Bennett. He found him valuable in many a way. He was almost doglike in his devotion to Bennett's wife and chil-dren. He was a "bang-up" cook, barring a heavy hand at first with chile and onions. He patched up an old guitar of Mrs. Bennett's and strummed delightfully all manner of strange Mexican and Mediterranean melodies, and, encouraged by her, had even been betrayed into song. He was kind to the stock, and the mules took to him from the very start, which the two horses did not do. The dogs tolerated at first and then "tied" to him. So, the cat adored him. He got along smoothly with the one negro and two Maricopa Indian boys Bennett had brought with him from the Gila. He did not drink even when at the post, and in the course of six months had come to be a feature, almost a fixture of the ranch, yet "Dago" was the only name by which he was known, even among his benefactors. Bennett said he believed he had forgotten he ever had another.

That very morning, showing all his white teeth, he had whipped off a bat-tered old hat of Mexican straw at sight of the general and his fair daughter, had taken the basket while the orderly led the horses to the corral, had followed them about the little garden patch while Mrs. Bennett delightedly showed her let-tuce and spinach and the gorgeous bed of poppies. Then he had brewed delicious chocolate, though con-densed milk was poor substitute for whipped cream, and had prepared such an appetizing little luncheon, and had made himself so useful that the general was moved to say to Bennett that any time the dago tired of his job he could find one at the fort. "I wonder he stays," said Bennett. "I only give him five dollars a month, even now, and he could get twenty, and unlimited monte, at the store; be-sides, he is mortal 'fraid of these 'Patchie Mohaves; hell knows why, and hides when he sees 'em coming."

"Do they never bother you stealing or—some way?" asked the general, with an anxious glance at the two sturdy little ranchers, five and three-year-old Bennetts, rolling and wrest-ling in the sand, showing off for the benefit of the visitors.

"'Patchie Mohaves?" asked Ben-nett, looking up in surprise. "Never have! You know I drove mule team to the agency two years ago, and sort of grew to them. Why, Minnie, now, thinks as much of them, or most, as she does of the boys at the post. They're a sort of police, sir. The Ton-tos don't dare come down so long as the Mohaves are about here."

"I know," said the general reflec-tively. "Yet some few bucks drifted off to the Tontos, and the agent's been raising a row because so many of them roost down here instead of stay-ing on the reservation, bringing in game. Did you know that two bands were out—women and all—without permits, and that was one thing that brought Lieutenant Harris and his scouts up here?"

"Well, that accounts for our having seen none of them for over two weeks. They must have gone clean out to the Mesa. General," he continued anx-iously, "they don't like their agent, or that agency. They're herded in there with Apache Yumas and sick Tontos and Sierra Blancas—fellows that get better treatment because they're bigger devils and raise merry hell. I know 'em and the agent don't. I'd move in to the post if they were out, but we're safe with the 'Patchie Mohaves."

That was what poor Bennett was saying not twelve hours earlier, and now the homelike ranch had gone up in flames, and Bennett, wailed the dago, lay butchered among the ruins. So, too, the negro. The Maricopa boys had fled only, probably, to be run down and killed, but what had become of the poor, helpless wife and mother, with her bonny, blue-eyed boys, God alone knew.

By this time half the enlisted strength of the post was up and out and flocking to hear the tidings. Bent-ley, the surgeon, had shuffled over in his slippered feet and was giving Dago first aid to the demoralized in the shape of aguardiente Americano, that made him sputter and sneeze, but speedily braced him. The adjutant hurried over to call the commanding officer, passing Harris on the way, and Harris, already in campaign dress, was hastening to the camp of his scouts. Turner, silent and sombre, as was his wont, had elbowed his way through the throng and stood glower-ing at Dago and the beetlebrowed Munoz, as though weighing them in mental balance, and finding both wanting. Mrs. Stannard, through the blinds, had hailed the adjutant as he went bounding by to say the captain would be out in a mo-ment. Already Wettstein had told them the fearful news. The adjutant stepped inside the open hall-way at the general's and banged on the swinging door of the little front room, answered almost instantly by the subdued and gentle voice of Mrs. Archer from the head of the stairs. The general was sound asleep. Was it necessary to wake him?

Strong expected as much. Not once a month did that genial veteran per-mit himself an over-indulgence, but, when he did, the quicker he slept it off the better. He had taken his nightcap and turned in betimes, so as to be up at reveille. But Strong knew what the "Old Man" would say to him later if he failed to rouse him now. "It's immediate, Mrs. Archer," said he. "We have bad news from Ben-nett's Ranch."

A pale, frightened, white little face had come peering over the motherly shoulder at the moment, even whiter in the flickering light of Mrs. Archer's candle, and at the sound of the name there went up a low cry of distress.

"Oh, Mr. Strong, is it Mrs. Bennett —or the boys?"

"We don't—know—yet, Miss Archer. The dago's here, scared to death; gal-loped all the way with a story of an Indian raid. I'm hoping it isn't as bad as he thinks. God forgive me the lie," he added under his breath.

"But they haven't hurt her? They surely would not hurt her!" came the piteous wail, as the girl clung to the rude balustrade, while her mother hastened to rouse the sleeping warrior. "Heaven pity her," thought Strong, "unless they have killed her outright and not carried her away."

Then came a step in the hall behind him, and Willett was there, alert and resourceful. "Pray don't be troubled yet, Miss Archer," he called reassur-ingly, and barely noticing Strong. "The messenger's been stampeded be-fore this, the men tell me. He's too badly scared to know the truth. It may be there's been a fire. I think there has, for the light could be seen, and so he imagined Indians and never stopped to see. I'm going right up there and will send back word. Please don't worry yet!"

How thoughtful he was for her, and for dear mamma! How kind! Strong knew full well that the light they had seen was the glare of no burning ranch, but a beacon far up in the hills —a signal fire, of course. The ranch lay in a deep valley ten miles to the northeast, with high ridges interven-ing. In the brilliant moonlight a glare that might otherwise have been seen on the sky would pass unnoted. Strong knew, deep down in his heart, that whatever the fate of the family, the ranch was a thing of the past, but Willett's words were soothing. It was better to let them go unquestioned.

Then out came the general on the landing above, his towzled gray poll poking over the rail. "What is it, Strong? I'll be down quick as I can half dress." Indeed, he was losing no instant of time, though it cost him some items of toilet. With his feet in "flip-flaps," his legs in loose linen trousers, and buttoning a sack coat over his nightgown, the veteran was already shuffling downstairs. "Run back to your room, dear," he said, as he passed his little girl. "You shall know everything presently," and then in a moment was out in the free air of heaven, the two young officers with him. Briefly, cautiously, the adjutant mur-mured the dago's story, adding his fear as to its truth. Blankly Archer looked at them an instant, aghast, appalled, as well he might be, and for the moment unable or unwilling to trust himself to speak. There had been no time, he said, to souse his head in the big basin of cool water his wife would have given him. He was still heated, flushed, suddenly roused from heavy slumber, and by no means at his best. Strong knew just how to act in the premises and would have given him time to recover, but there was Willett, alert and insistent.—Willett who represented the commanding gen-eral, and whose words carried weight—Willett who was quick to seize the op-portunity and to say:

"This is just in line with what we thought at headquarters, sir, and the quicker I can get to the spot the better. With your consent, general, I'll push out at once with the scouts, and we'll get back word to you before daylight."

And even Strong, loyal soul, had to ad-mit later that the general's answer was pracically "Yes, yes, by all means, Wil-lett, and I'll send a troop in support," whereupon Willett darted away to the adjutant's quarters to doff his natty uniform and don something older and more suitable. Twenty minutes there-after he had swung a leg over one of Stannard's troop horses and spurred away down to the north-eastward slope, toward the upper ford of the stream, where dimly in the distance another horseman could be seen, with a dozen shadowy, ghostlike forms gliding along in tireless jog trot in line with him—Harris and his mountain hounds, the Apache scouts, already en route for the scene of disaster. Bentley, Stannard and Turner, standing at the edge of the bluff, with fourscore soldiers clustered about them, while others had gone with Dago to hear again his tale, gazed thoughtfully after the disappearing shadows and then at each other.

"Humph!" said Stannard, in words meant for his fellows, but in tones that went farther. "There'll be conflict of authority now or I'm a duffer!"

Ten minutes they stood and watched; then came the orderly with the general's compliments, and he'd be glad to see Captain Stannard at once.

"That means you're going, Stan," said the surgeon. "I suppose he'll send my assistant with you."

They found the commanding officer on the porch of his quarters, very grave and quiet now, perfectly calm and self-possessed. The dago had squatted at the edge of the steps, his face bowed in his hands, shivering as though from cold. Munoz slouched near by, eying him in aggressive contempt. Several sergeants, with many of the men, were grouped at respectful distance, eager and waiting the word. Strong was with the ladies, for Mrs. Stannard had dressed hurriedly and come over, and between them the two elders were gently striving to console or encourage Lilian, who had been quite overcome by the particulars as trans-lated by Munoz. The dago claimed that from his pallet, under the "linter" of the corral, he had been roused by the sudden yell at the ranch, followed by swift shooting, screams and cries of Mrs. Bennett and the children, the out-burst of flame, and then he saw them, the Indians, coming for him, and he sprang on the best horse and lashed him all the way to the post.

Stannard came at the moment, solid, stocky, and reliable—a man it was a comfort to look at in moments of peril or excitement, and such moments were frequent in the old days of the frontier. Silently he saluted, stood before the commander and received his brief orders —mount the troop, follow the scouts, and if it should appear that Mrs. Ben-nett and the children had been carried off by the Indians, to pursue and do his best to recapture. Rations would fol-low by mule train.

Stannard had just one question to ask. "Shall I call on Mr. Harris or Mr. Willett for scouts, sir?" And even then it was noted that he named Harris first.

"Why—on Mr. Harris. He is in com-mand."

"Very good, sir," said Stannard, and turned on his heel. Mrs. Staunard, hastily kissing Lilian's pale and tear-wet cheek, started to follow, but through the little knots of soldiery a strange fig-ure came forcing a way, a lithe Apache on resentful mule—'Tonio, already back from the front, a little folded paper in his hand. Lashing the obstinate brute he bestode, 'Tonio dove straight at the general, and all men waited to learn the tidings. Hastily Archer opened the paper, glanced it over in the moonlight, looked up, and nodded to Stannard.

"Willett says from round the point they can see two more signal fires to-ward the northeast, just the way to the Apache Mohaves!"

Then came a dramatic incident. Sit-ting his saddle mule like a chief of the Sioux, 'Tonio straightened to his full height, his strong face gleaming in the brilliant silvery sheen, his bare right arm, with clinching fist uplifted, and in a voice that rang out like a clarion on the hushed and breathless night, shouted his response for his people:

"Apache Mohave! No! No! No!"

CHAPTER VI.

Barely a mile away to the northeast of the site of old Camp Almy a ridge of rock and shale stretches down from the foothills of the Black Mesa and shuts off all view of the rugged, and ofttimes jagged, landscape beyond—all save the peaks and precipitous cliffs of the Mogollon, and some of the pine-crested heights that hem the East Fork. Time was, toward the fag end of the civil war, when the volun-teers from the "Coast" kept a lookout on the point, a practice that yielded more scalps to the Indians than se-curity to the inmates. The system, therefore, fell into disuse, and the post became unpopular because of the mu-tilated condition in which the pickets were twice found by the relief, and the amount of reliable information receiv-ed from the point never quite paid for the cost. With the disappearance of the Tontos, who were not such fools as their Spanish name implied, the practice of stationing outlying sentries was dropped. The Tontos seemed to have abandoned the valley to their distant cousins, the Apache Mohaves, whose presence there, in small, itiner-ant parties, was objected to less by the few scattered settlers than by the one badgered agent at the distant reser-vation.

This, at least, was the case at first. Bennett and Sowerby, from above Camp Almy, and two others from be-low, found them friendly and peace-able. But presently complaints were heard from settlers over at McDowell, in the Verde Valley to the west, and other settlers away up the Verde to-ward Camp Sandy. Then Sowerby swore his stock was run off, and Ben-nett presently remained the only ranchman to stand up for them. The agent deciared them contumacious and tricky. Other whites—Arizona white was then a reddish-brown—added their evil word to the official's. It was the old adage over again: "Give a dog a bad name," etc., and the de-partment commander had sent for scouts to coax them in, before dis-patching troops to enforce their com-ing, and Harris had found nobody—nothing but abandoned rancherias and unsavory relics.

And then had come the tidings of a clash—the killing of Comes Flying, son of a chief, and brother to a tribal leader, and then in reprisal, probably, the burning of Bennett's home and the butchery of Bennett. Then Harris had stayed not a moment, but acting on the understanding of the previous evening, had gone forth at once.

It is well to be prompt, yet often-times wise to be prompted. Post com-manders like to be able to say in their reports, "I ordered" this, or "By my direction" that, and Harris had gone at the word of alarm without other word with the general.

That Harris was to choose his own time was the understanding between them when they parted, almost affect-ingly, at night, for between the snake episode and the successive toddies, the good old gentleman was quite effusive. There would have been, probably, no change in the instructions had Harris started at reveille or even at dawn. But to "pull out" at midnight, with the situation changed and without another word with the commander, was something open to criticism. Moreover, Harris knew it.

But he had two reasons, neither of which might count with a court of his peers, but were of mighty account to him. 'Tonio had come to him actually ablaze with indignation. 'Tonio had said his people were accused when his people were innocent. 'Tonio had begged that they start at once, and he would show it was not Apache-Mohaves at fault. He would show who were the real raiders, and might even rescue the prisoners. So Harris never hesitated. Leaving a brief note in the hands of Dr. Bentley, he had ridden away with 'Tonio and a dozen of his best, only to be overtaken a mile or so out by the man of all others he least desired to see. Hal Willett was the second reason Harris had for wish-ing to get well away. If ever there came opportunity for a man to step in, and upon, another man's plans and purposes, Harold Willett could be relied upon to take it. Harris knew him of old, knew instinctively that, if a possible thing, his classmate, ever selfish and self-seeking, would rob him of the fruits of his long service with the scouts, and would not scruple in such an emergency to take over the command.

Harris was right. Just as the leaders rounded the huge shoulder of hillside jutting so boldly to the bank of the stream, and were eagerly pointing to the two distant flames far up in the foot-hills, Willett came galloping to his side. "Signal fires, of course!" said he. "It's just as I said, and this fellow of yours denied. They're making for the Mesa. I'll send back word at once." With that he set to scribbling a note on a page of his scouting book, then again galloped forward, catching Harris and 'Tonio rid-ing side by side.

"Tell 'Tonio to take this straight to General Archer," said he.

the scouts, and he had bidden him Godspeed. Willett was the senior in rank as first lieutenant, promotions in the "Lost and Strayed," having been livelier than in the "Light Dragoons." Moreover, Willett had shown proper deference to him, the post commander, whereas, Harris, said he, in his first impulsive, self-excusing mood, even though warranted in going, had gone without a word. Sensitive and proud, the veteran of many fights and many sorrows, ruefully bethinking himself of Harris' abstinence and his own conviviality, saw fit to imagine Harris guilty of an intentional slight.

Like noble old Newcombe, the gentlest and humblest-minded of men, "he was furious if anybody took a libberty with him," and in his sudden rousing and wrath this was what he thought Harris had done. It was to humble him rather than to exalt Willett that he ignored the one and hailed the other. "To Gran Capitan Willett," he said, and Tonio handed the missive to the one "gran capitan" he knew and served and loved.

And Harris, never noting the pencil scrawl upon the back, proceeded to tear it open, when Willett stretched forth his hand:

"I think you will find that is for me, Harris—an answer to what I wrote," and his words had the distinct ring of authority. Harris flushed, even in the moonlight; turned it over, ready the unsteady characters, "Lieutenant Willett, A. D. C., surrendered it without a word, and a second time drove ahead, while Willett reined up to read.

It was ten minutes before Willett again overtook the pale-faced young officer at the front. Harris' mouth looked like a rigid gash, and his battered felt was pulled down over a deep-lined forehead, as with stern eyes he turned his head, but never his shoulder, to answer to his classmate's imperative call.

"Rein in now, and listen to this, Harris. If you must have it, it's—by order."

And Harris slowly checked his horse; silently inclined an ear.

"Lieutenant Willett, it says," began the senior, with the sweat rolling into his eyes, "Your dispatch received. The fires you mention indicate further hostile parties, 'Tonio insists not Mohaves. If not, must be Tontos. Therefore, move with caution. Stannard just saddling. Use your discretion as to waiting for him.

"ARCHER, Commanding Post."

Then Willett turned. He had begun to refold, but ceased, and held it forth. "Read it yourself, if you like." Harris' gauntlet came up in protest. He bit his lip hard, but said no word. The scouts were but white specks in the distance now. There was a sudden cry, low, like that of the nighthird, and 'Tonio dug his moccasined heels in his lop-eared charger's ribs and drove out to the front; then turned in saddle, looked back at his chief and pointed. Both officers instantly followed.

The trail led over a low spur, and the scouts had halted and were squatting at the crest. Straightway before them, possibly four miles, a dull red glow lay in the midst of the moonlight, with occasional tongues of lurid flame lazily lapping at some smouldering upright. The fire had spent its force; gorged itself on its prey, and was sinking to sleep.

"Come on then!" said Harris, speaking for the first time impetuously, "if you can't stand the pace let us shove ahead!"

"And run slap into ambush? No. My orders are to move with caution. We've got to feel our way now. Hold your hand, Harris—and your men."

Barely fifty minutes had they been in coming these six miles from Almy. Barely fifty minutes thereafter, and with less than three miles more to their credit, halted for cautious reconnaissance, with the ruined ranch still a long mile away, there came sound of feeble hail from a patch of willows down by the brookside, and presently, in fearful plight, they dragged forth Bennett's colored man-of-all-work, unharmed, but half dead with terror. Yes, Indians had suddenly come in the early evening. First warning was from the Maricopa boy who came running from the spring, saying they had killed his brother. Bennett grabbed his gun and ran out to see, telling him, Rusty, to take a rifle and hurry with Mrs. Bennett and the children and hide in the willows down the creek. They heard firing and yelling, and 'twas all Rusty could do, he said, to keep Mrs. Bennett from running back to her husband, and the children from screaming aloud, but he made them go with him still farther down the valley, down to that patch yonder, and there they lay in hiding while the Indians burned the ranch, and seemed hunting everywhere for them, and at last things quieted down, but Mrs. Bennett was wild and crazy and crying to go back and find her husband, dead or alive, and he had to hold her. Just a few minutes ago, not fifteen minutes before, she broke away, and he found it was no use trying. She started to run back, telling him to save her boys. She kissed them both and went, and it wasn't five minutes after that before he heard her scream awfully, and the boys began to cry again, and then—then he saw two Indians coming running, and he knew they'd got her and were coming for the children, so what could he do but run and save himself?

"Lead on where you left them!" ordered Harris instantly, never waiting for Willett to speak. Ten minutes brought them to the farther shelter, a dense little willow copse, empty and deserted. "Come on to the ranch," was the next order, but there Willett interposed.

"Carefully now. Let your scouts open out and feel the way," he ordered, and Harris would not hear. Harris had thrown himself from his horse to lead the search. He never stopped to remount. He ran like a deer up the stony creek bed until he regained the road, his scouts following pell-mell, and in ten minutes more they found him bending over the lifeless body of brave, sturdy Jack Bennett, weltering in his blood at the side of the spring house, and with no sign of the hapless, helpless wife and mother anywhere.

"My God, Hal Willett!" cried Harris, as he sprang to his feet, all dignity and deliberation thrown to the winds. "You may 'proceed with caution' all you please, Tonio and I go after that poor woman and her children. We'd have saved them here if it hadn't been for you!"

(To be Continued.)

Sea Fish in Fresh Water.

The finny folk of the briny deep are colonizing the lakes and rivers. It has been found by experiment in Germany that deep sea fish can be acclimated in fresh water and will live and breed in rivers. A number of different kinds of fish were taken from the sea, including whiting, herring, sole and flounders, and kept in a pond of salt water. The percentage of salt was gradually lessened by the addition of fresh water until finally no salt remained. Practically no material difference took place in the fish, which were as lively and healthy after the treatment as when taken out of the sea. So encouraging has been the result after a test extending over several months that the fish may be introduced into the various rivers and fresh water lakes in order to bring the experiments to a practical issue. The success of this experiment may change entirely the fishing industry.—Chicago Tribune.

PARASOLS.

Aren't they fetching!

And what a variety!

There are plain linen ones.

And there are wondrous elaborations.

Plain taffeta "to match" is as good as ever.

The little lace frills are delightfully quaint.

Velvet ribbon in the baby width is used with lace.

Painted parasols are one of the very fascinating features.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

HARD TIMES MAKE A HARDY RACE.

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 19 Is, "Israel Enslaved in Egypt," Ex. 1:1-14.—The Golden Text Is, "Then They Cried Unto the Lord in Their Trouble, and He Saved Them Out of Their Distresses," Ps. 107:13.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

To most persons life only "happens." Event succeeds event, misfortune follows misfortune, sorrow stands behind joy; and still the ordinary person sees no relation between them all, and no comprehensible principle back of them. The number of persons to whom life is more than a series of unrelated incidents is rare. Yet life, every life has its philosophy. Back of the thing stands the law. Cause and purpose run through the whole vast scheme of things; disordered though it often appear. The wise man is he who regards his life as an entity, and as having a relation between its parts and a significance in them all.

Look back on any life which you have watched for a score of years or more, and read its end in the light of its beginning. Better yet, take these pages of illuminated and interpreted biography and history in the Old Testament, and behold how they constitute an ordered whole. Understood who underwent the bondage of Israel in Egypt was only the inexplicable gall of bitterness; and they must have cursed the day when Jacob followed his exalted son thither. Seen through the perspective of the years, however, that bondage is understood to have been the salvation of Israel as a nation. The disappointment was, after all, only discipline; and discipline is God's way of discipling.

Some Early "Sons of."

Sons of ths and daughters of that began to multiply in the land. There are rival claimants for the honor of being the only genuine "Sons" and "Daughters" of the revolution; which is not altogether a misfortune, since a sign for a nation is made great by its doers and not by its celebrants of other men's deeds.

Back in the beginning of this Exodus story we find a list of "sons of" Israel, the founders of the new life in Egypt. They are forever the hall of fame among history's immortals, because they were in at the beginning of great things. Fortunate is the man who can associate his name with great beginnings; it is the best kind of fame to be known as a pioneer, an inaugurator.

As every person's name represents, in the mind of the people who know it, some one outstanding trait or act, so these Founders stood for certain qualities which Jacob, who knew them best, poetically enumerated a few chapter back, ere he gathered his feet up into the bed, and yielded up the ghost. "What is in a name?" we flippantly ask; everything, character, personality, history, promise. There is no name too mean to stand for something, and the greatest are those whose names stand for the best things.

The Inevitable End.

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Awake allke the inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

There is a chill suggestiveness in the terse record, "And Joseph died, and all his brethren, and all that generation." Every old country gives large room to its graves; its many village needs far more room for its dead than for its living. It is estimated that one-fourth of China's arable land is pre-empted by grave mounds. All Josephs die; fortunate are they if they can first write an indelible mark on human history. Joseph wrote his name on many pages of flesh and blood: some of the old kings of his country built for themselves vast monuments and archaeologists still dispute as to who was who.

Joseph's greatness was perpetuated by his people; his name and fame are inextricably interwoven with that of his nation. As a matter of fact, no man does a completed work himself; he is dependent upon his associates and successors to round it out. Children and children's children are necessary to bring to completion a great life. These old Scriptures, with their views, can afford to take for granted that every man will, as a matter of course, become the head of a family, in his descendants he will see himself and his work perpetuated. Over and over again it needs to be said, as many brave people are in these days not hesitating to declare, that the first virtue of manhood and womanhood to their own highest selves and to society is to rear a family. No other accomplishments can atone for voluntary failure in this supreme one. Parenthood is more than an exalted privilege; it is a sacred obligation, imposed by God Himself. Israel's sacred record writes down, meaningfully, that "The children of Israel were fruitful, and increased abundantly, and multiplied, and waxed exceedingly mighty." To the present day this is one secret of the power of the ubiquitous Jew.

That New King.

The scurrying which takes place in every government department, shop, office, room or institution when a new head is appointed is a present-day supplementary on the old lines. "Now there arose a new king over Egypt, who knew not Joseph." Somehow, it does not seem as if things are as they should be when one man thus has in his power the fortunes and welfare of many. God's goal for man is an ideal democracy, then it surely is not intended that the happiness of the many should depend upon the caprice of the few. Consider, though, the myriads of persons of this week have been harried and embittered in spirit because of the harshness, impatience or injustice of those in authority over them.

There is another side to the shield. As this new king began to vex the children of Israel, because of his power, so similar power had enabled Joseph to benefit them. Authority may be used as a bane or as a blessing. So there is a reminder that parents and teachers and employes and overseers have it in their power to add greatly to the happiness of many lives.

In the Furnace.

This new king, polite, shrewd, selfish, far-seeing, feared the ultimate power of the fast-increasing Hebrews. His sense of self-interest far outweighed his altruism, or his recollection of ancient gratitude, if he had any. He belonged to the large company of people who find a justification for any conduct which will promote their own welfare. Egypt then witnessed an early prototype of present-day Korean and Congo affairs.

This was the furnace in which the Jews found themselves. Of course they did not perceive the purport or philosophy of their hard fortune. The schoolboy cannot understand the advantages of mastering the multiplication table; the nursling cannot see the wisdom of the hard, sweating drill; the apprentice cannot fathom the reasonableness of the irksome tasks to which he is set. The clay cannot be expected to know that it is the fire which makes it proceliain.

Out of the "tribulum," or threshing floor, comes forth grain without chaff; out of tribulation comes strength and patience and sweetness and sympathy. The bondage in Egypt was the making of Israel. The more they afflicted them, the more they multiplied and the more they spread abroad. The harrowing only bettered the harvest.

Many a person has read with a throb of kindred feeling how the Egyptians "made their lives bitter;" the fellowship of suffering binds most hearts together. That same sort of bitterness in oppression, injustice, is typical to us of the great mass of us. The Chinese have a phrase, "to eat bitterness," which is expressive. Everybody must, in his turn "eat bitterness" as did the Hebrews under Egypt's rigorous rule.

Nor was this without advantage. It was teaching Israel lessons which the people had to learn before they could achieve a national identity. In Canaan they could never have been welded into oneness as in the furnace of Egyptian oppression. The meaning of all this hardship, though the Jews knew it not, was that God was making of them a great nation, and working out His own great patient design. They only thought that they were in the hands of a cruel king; really they were in the hands of God. Out of hardship comes hardiness; out of suffering, strength. And no price is too great to pay for a tested, trained spirit, which is aware that it is in God's hands.

Going Too Far.

Admiral Sigsbee, in a recent after-dinner speech, said of the naval virtue of obedience:

"Yet even obedience may be carried too far.

"A lawyer, about to go to court, said to his office boy: 'If anyone calls say I'll be back at 12.' Then he went to court. On his return he asked the boy: 'Anyone called?'

"'Yes, sir,' the lad answered. 'Five Beggars. They'll look in again at 12, sir.'

WHEN her SILENCE was BROKEN

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

Miss Amanda Whitcomb had not spoken to a man, with the exception of her father, for more than thirty years. The faithlessness and desertion of the one she was to have married, impelled her to take a vow of silence where the opposite sex was concerned, and this vow she had kept. Her lover proved false on the eve of their wedding day and, without a word of warning or explanation, left her to learn from report of his marriage to another.

Amanda was a pretty girl in the days this happened, but soon after the treachery of her lover, her girlhood dropped away, leaving her a stern, silent woman. She made no outcry under the blow. Pride burned within her too strongly for that, but she classed all men in the same list with her faithless lover, and encased herself in an armor of silence to show her contempt for the sex.

Perhaps fear that she might weaken and be cruelly hurt again, lurked in the background of her resolve never to speak to a "male specimen," as Amanda called men when she deigned to recognize their existence. Her mother died soon after Amanda's disappointment, leaving her alone with her father. She had a brother living in the far west. He seldom came home, so Amanda and her father were practically alone in the world. They lived for each other. The old man humored his daughter's whim and guarded her from the contact she wished to avoid. If she did not want to ever speak to a man, he would save her from it to the best of his ability, so long as he was not included in the ban. Secretly he thought she was making a mistake, but she was his daughter, and in her he recognized the inheritance from him of an indomitable pride and will which could neither be bent nor broken.

Amanda saw the body of her father laid away when she was forty years of age. She felt as though she was helplessly adrift, but as time softened her grief, she got herself readjusted and went on with life, seemingly unchanged, except that she grew more silent and stern in manner. Her father left his property to his daughter, and in such shape there were few formalities to be gone through with before she could take possession. Her business transactions she conducted in writing, making known in this way her wants to the tradesmen from whom she purchased her supplies.

Miss Whitcomb was so well known in the town where she had always lived, that her peculiarity had ceased to attract attention or comment. Its cause was scarcely remembered, save by those of her own generation, and, as she did not take up with new ways or new people, she escaped the pain of explanation in order to make her attitude understood. But at the best, her withdrawal from one-half of the world, forced her to lead a lonely, isolated existence. Her life was tranquil enough and its solitude and monotony were unbroken until, when she had reached the fiftieth milestone, tidings came of her brother's death. He had but one child, a daughter, and, as in the case of her Aunt Amanda, the loss of her father left her alone and unprotected.

"She must come to me," Amanda decided, "the child must be looked after."

She always thought of her niece as a child, forgetting the years that had passed since she had seen her. She felt a warm glow at her heart at the thought of having someone to love and cherish; someone who would stay with her, and, perhaps, love and cherish her in return. Miss Amanda was sorely in need of love and of loving.

She wrote for her niece, Phyllis, to come, and Phyllis responded in person. She knew her aunt's story and of her strange vow, and she knew how she looked from a picture. The real woman she knew not at all, the knowledge of her relationship having been kept alive solely through letters and the gifts with which her aunt had remembered her birthdays and at Christmas. So far as Phyllis' regard for her aunt was concerned, it was a blank page upon which it was Amanda's part to place the writing.

The fates were kind to them both. From their first meeting they were in sympathy with each other. After Miss Whitcomb recovered from her surprise, when she was greeted as Aunt Amanda by a pretty young woman twenty years old, instead of the child she had expected, a great sense of happiness came with her realization that she should have a companion instead of a charge.

The absolute silence which had settled down upon her home for so long was banished, and, as youth's buoyancy overcame the poignancy of her niece's bereavement, the same spirit of youth began to pervade the house and fill it with sunshine. Amanda experienced a mental rejuvenation, and, as Phyllis became acquainted with the people of her new home, and gathered young companions around her, Amanda, much to her bewilderment, found herself in the midst of a life in which there were joyousness and laughter. She glimpsed a side of life she had long since forgotten existed, and, while she preferred to remain apart, she knew it was there to brighten her surroundings. When she was alone with Phyllis she lived it herself in listening to the girl's stories of what was happening.

Phyllis was too pretty and attractive not to receive admiration. As a "new girl" in the small town, she immediately drew attention, and when she was known it did not take long to discover that she had ways with her which were charming.

Phyllis had been motherless almost from her babyhood. Her father brought her up in an unconventional way, and she was really more accustomed to the companionship of men than of women. It was a matter-of-course to her that she should have young men visitors, but it gave Amanda a queer sensation when she first heard masculine voices in her parlor. Phyllis tried to persuade her aunt to see her guests. Amanda refused with a firmness against which there was no appeal.

"Would you rather they should not come here?" Phyllis asked Miss Whitcomb.

"No," Amanda returned, "I am perfectly willing, only you must not expect me to sit with you in the parlor."

As time passed, it developed there was one whose frequent visits indicated "serious intentions." When he was there, talking with Phyllis, Amanda, sitting in another room, found companionship in listening to the sound of their voices. She suddenly straightened up one evening when she thought she detected a tender note in the voice of the young man her niece of late had spoken of as Arthur. She strained her ears to listen. Arthur was speaking in low, earnest tones, and—yes, she had heard aright—the tender note was unmistakable. She fell back in her chair when she was certain, and pressed her hands to her heart.

"Oh, Lord," she sighed, "must I take a strange man into the family?"

A new turn of thought aroused her to excited energy. "What if he should play false to Phyllis? What should she do to protect her and save her from the humiliation she had suffered? In fancy she saw the niece she adored, despised and rejected, and, as she dwelt upon this thought, the possibility grew to a certainty. The happy-sounding young voices in the parlor seemed to portend approaching disaster, and she felt it her part to do something to prevent it.

It was at this stage of her disturbing meditations that Phyllis came into the room. There was a smile on her lips and a light in her eyes that told she was living the world-old story.

"Auntie," she said, bending to kiss Amanda's pale face, "won't you come into the parlor and speak to Arthur? He has something to ask you. Won't you come, dear, for a moment? Please do," she ended simply.

Her aunt looked up with wide, startled eyes. Involuntarily she threw out her hands as if to push her niece from her.

"I cannot," she protested in a hoarse whisper. "It is impossible. I cannot. I—I don't speak to men. I don't trust them."

Her voice was a tragedy.

Phyllis, from the viewpoint of the younger generation, could not compass the feeling of the old. Her aunt was taking the matter too seriously, she thought. Amanda's disappointment had happened thirty years ago. This was a long time to have cherished an injury, and why should its memory descend upon those who were guiltless of wrong?

"I don't trust men, they're all faithless," Amanda repeated monotonously.

"But not Arthur," Phyllis insisted, indignant at this sweeping denunciation, which, at least, should not include the one who filled her heart.

Her aunt pressed her lips firmly together, making an ominous motion with her head.

Phyllis' eyes filled with tears. She waited a moment longer in hope of her aunt's relenting, and then, discouraged and desperate, made an impetuous decision.

"Very well," she said, slowly. "If you will not speak to Arthur, why he cannot come here any more. I will tell him you are not willing."

There was a dreary, hopeless tone in her voice, and, as she turned away, her figure, usually poised so lightly, drooped with despond.

Her aunt let her go without making an answer. Seemingly unconscious of the effect her refusal was having upon her niece, she was, in reality, keenly conscious of what she had done, and yet, her long habit of thinking, held her in bondage. She listened to hear what Phyllis was saying to Arthur, but the girl's voice was low, and she could not catch her words. Phyllis spoke only a short sentence, and then there was a silence which her aunt felt sure was one of unhappiness.

"Maybe she'll tell him to go and never come back," was her affrighted thought. "She's like me in some ways. If she makes up her mind she'll stick to it. I didn't mean that," she moaned, unconsciously speaking aloud. "I didn't mean for her to send him away!"

In a flash she was fiercely determined the girl should have the things she had been denied, even if it meant marriage. She heard a movement in the parlor that sounded as if the young man was going. Amanda sprang to her feet, and, in her struggle to conquer her aversion, clenched her hands until the knuckles showed white through the skin.

"Oh Lord," she sighed, "to think I was going to make that child go through the world just the way I have when she don't need to."

She hesitated a second to gather her strength, and then, holding her tall figure erect and braced as for combat, Amanda went into the parlor.

QUAINT DUTCH SILVER.

Fancy Pieces Now in Great Demand From Collectors.

The vogue for Dutch silver is growing steadily. "Customers have become captivated with these Holland wares in their trips abroad and want more than they have brought home as souvenirs," explains a clerk at the counter devoted to such silverwares.

Quaintness is the distinctive feature of all the silver articles in stock, and this trait is nowhere more marked than in the larger odd spoons. All are in general shape and finish reproductions of old time models, but the bowls of many are embossed with favorite modern Dutch pictures. There are no plain spaces in the handle or bowl. Space is everywhere covered with elaborate designing in high relief, the handles often in openwork.

Holland's love of toys shows itself in this branch of art. Some of the handles have windmill sails on them that turn on a pivot. Others are topped with a ship with outspread canvas. Practically all the handles are very large flat affairs. The smaller sizes of these spoons are very popular for bonbon dishes. The larger sizes, with forks to match, are much used for salad bowls.

Bonbon dishes come in all sizes. They are deep affairs, usually oval in shape, and have a flaring edge. This edge is open work in elaborate scroll pattern.

The "potato ring" is one of the newest importations. It is a heavy wooden round dish with a straight side about two and a half inches high, that fits into a silver dish with an open work side. They say in Holland that baked potatoes should be served in these wooden dishes which, they say keep the potatoes hotter than china or silver dishes and also keep them drier, as the wood absorbs the steam

A popular cream pitcher takes the shape of a cow. The cream is poured into the pitcher through a little lid on the back of the cow. It is poured out through a round hole in the mouth. The tail makes the handle. The "cow pitcher" is an old conceit and has always been a popular one in its native land.

Hand mirrors with very long pointed handles and small glass faces are charming accessories to a dressing table set. They are copies of the fifteenth century hand mirrors carried by Danish ladies swinging to their girdles. The long conical handle unscrews just below the mirror frame. In this hollow handle the Danish ladies carried their knitting needles.

Photograph frames come as a rule in smaller sizes. Quaintness lies in the silver work as the shapes are those usually found in silver frames.

Muffiners show the oddest conceits. One is a large bird measuring twelve or more inches from beak to tail tip. When the head is screwed off a perforated cover across the neck is revealed. Through this the sugar is shaken. The bird is filled with sugar in an opening under a wing that lifts like a lid.

The assortment of silver side bag tops is very large. In general the shapes are pretty much the same thing—the curved clasp frames with supporting chains and hook for the belt—but there is the greatest variety in the designs—wrought on the frames.

The drinking cups have handles of the most elaborate statuettes. Many of them are studies of windmills which are perfect copies of the real thing. A dovecote tower is a favorite device. People are introduced into the little scene. Some of these statuette handled cups stand a foot high.

Many are ornaments pure and simple—miniature slippers, musical instruments and statuettes of Dutch domestic scenes. Perhaps most charming of all are the warships with spread sails. A very large one, a faithful copy of a warship of the time of William of Orange, which bears his crest upon the foremost sail, commands a large price.—New York Sun.

A Woman, of Course.

"How old are you?"

"I have seen sixteen years."

"How long have you been blind?"—It.—Indianapolis News.

A PRISON.

The Restrictions Upon Actors Behind the Scenes.

In a way, behind the scenes is a prison. It is surely one of the very few places where intelligent men and women are locked in their place of work and where no message from the outside world is allowed to reach them. There is a tradition that actor folk are of unusually emotional temperament, and if therefore a telegram is received at the stage door it is never delivered until after the performance. The message might be an invitation to supper, or it might announce that the actor's favorite brother had been hanged, or it might be an offer in a stock company to play twelve times a week, or it might tell the actor that he was the father of twins, or that his wife would die without seeing him again unless he came at once to her bedside—but all of this information is supposed not to be good for the actor's emotional disposition, and the telegram is therefore given the same distinction as the "mash note" and kept until after the performance is finished. It cannot be said that the actor's emotional disposition is very seriously considered beyond the cast iron rule in regard to telegrams. His comfort and intelligence have been slightly flattered in a few theaters of very recent date, but for the most part the condition behind the scenes in most play houses is not calculated to breed particularly high thoughts of any kind. As a matter of fact, he is treated little better than when he was only a "strolling" player—a gypsy—several centuries ago.—Outing.

TESTATORS' LAST WISHES

Strange Requests Regarding the Arrangements of Funerals.

Sir James Colquhoun's desire to be buried in full evening dress costume recalls, says the London Evening Standard, curious last wishes of other testators.

George Herring directed that his remains should lie beneath a sundial at the Haven of Rest, Maidenhead; Queen Victoria planned the entire programme for her funeral, even choosing the music to be played, the anthems to be sung.

A couple of months ago a young lady who died at Reigate on the eve of her wedding was buried in her bridal dress, the friends who were to have been her bridesmaids attending the funeral in the gowns which they should have worn at the wedding and carrying in place of wreaths the wedding bouquets.

More singular was the funeral of Major-General Algernon Stewart at Hascombe, Surrey, eighteen months ago. The coffin was drawn to the grave by the dead man's horse. The mourners walked and the bearers wore old fashioned smocks, each with its collar adorned with a text. The same men appeared in their mourning garments at the church service on the following Sunday.

Sparrow and Robin Friendship.

Charles E. Cox, former judge of the police court, tells a story of an English sparrow which, in his own words, he "wouldn't believe if he hadn't seen it." Year before last he noticed a robin that made its feeding ground in part of the vacant lots near by. With the robin was always an English sparrow hopping along close by and apparently feeding with it.

The oddly assorted pair seemed very well satisfied, for they kept together throughout the season. Last year the same robin, which the judge recognized by a peculiar marking, returned. Alongside hopped the sparrow, and that it was the same sparrow the judge was also assured, for it was always on the same side of the robin in their worm hunting expeditions. This had been a peculiarity that like the companionship itself had attracted notice.

A chance view from an upstairs porch explained all, when as the robin got a worm in its bill the sparrow hopped close quickly and plucked it from him before he could swallow it. A favoring beam of the sun showed, as the robin turned his head, that on that side he was blind. The performance continued a number of times at that feeding as it had gone on for two seasons, the sparrow standing close on the robin's blind side to snatch the worm before the robin could swallow it.

ON HOLDING THE CAMERA

Advice for Beginners as to Proper Position During Exposure.

One of the most important lessons for a beginner to learn is to hold the camera in the proper position during exposure. Whenever there are corners of buildings or other objects which give vertical lines the camera must be held absolutely level. If this is not done the buildings in the picture will appear to be falling either backward or forward, according to the way in which the camera was tilted.

There are times, however, when the camera may be tilted to advantage—in some cases it is an absolute necessity. For example, in photographs of clouds, waterfalls, balloons, etc., the camera may point upward, while in taking pictures of people swimming or bathing, children at work or play, etc., it may be pointed downward. Very successful photographs of prominent speakers, parades, crowds, etc., have been taken when the camera was held upside down. It makes no difference in the negative whether the camera is right side up or not. By holding the camera in the way suggested many a photographer has secured good pictures, while others who tried to use the camera in the usual way made absolute failures. Often by holding the camera by the side of the body and pointing it backward one may secure pictures of children at play and of older people in natural poses without the knowledge of any members of the groups.

Another warning to beginners is necessary. Do not try to take a time exposure while holding the camera in the hand. Even if the camera is held against the breast and respiration stopped the action of the heart is sufficient to cause the box to vibrate and spoil the picture. —Circle.

Goldfish in Pennsylvania Streams.

Some of the streams in Fairmount Park are inhabited by goldfish. Where they came from nobody knows, but they are big, fat fellows, with whom outdoor life appears to agree perfectly.

It is supposed that they are descended from some goldfish thrown into the stream by nearby residents who had tired of them as pets. It is not generally known either that the goldfish is a species of carp, with all the voracious and predatory instincts of that disreputable fish.

The wild goldfish are to be found in the pools at the bottom of dams and riffles and appear to be large, contented and healthy—rather surprising, such of us as imagine a goldfish fit only to inhabit a glass globe and to be fed by hand with specially prepared food.—Philadelphia Record.

HANG ON

Coffee Topers as Bad as Others.

"A friend of our family who lived with us a short time was a great coffee drinker and a continual sufferer with dyspepsia. He admitted that coffee disagreed with him, but you know how the coffee drinker will hold on to his coffee, even if he knows it causes dyspepsia.

"One day he said to me that Postum Food Coffee had been recommended and suggested that he would like very much to try it. I secured a package and made it strictly according to directions. He was delighted with the new beverage, as was every one of our family. He became very fond of it and in a short time his dyspepsia disappeared. He continued using the Postum and in about three months gained twelve pounds.

"My husband is a practicing physician and regards Postum as the healthiest of all beverages. He never drinks coffee, but is very fond of Postum. In fact, all of our family are, and we never think of drinking coffee any more." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

IN KIDGLOVED GOLDFIELDS

Scenes Such as Bret Harte Described Not to Be Found.

The tenderfoot will seek in vain the thrills of story and drama in the Nevada desert.

There seems no longer any borderland in civilization. The realist hunting for ideas and color must fare far and wide from even the jumping-off place in the new gold country, where scores of booming and boom communities have mushroomed forth upon the sand plats and hitherto untrodden alkill within the past lustrum.

The awakening is rude. Disillusions crowd upon another's heels from the moment of your arrival. As far as the railroads are concerned you have reached the Ultima Thule. Southward there is a vast unpeopled waste—unpeopled if you put out of the reckoning the widely scattered little shacktowns where the gold hunters are digging with a fine frenzy for the ore nature locked deep in subterranean dikes of rock below the sunbaked, naked, unwatered desert.

The imagination draws vivid—some lurid—pictures while you ride a day and half the night beyond the benign pale of growing things. There is inspiration in this rugged scenery where sage brush must struggle desperately to exist in sparse and vagrant clumps, where the clayinvorous—the word is of western coinage—jack rabbit and gopher can find no sustenance and where no insect breeds in the poisoned dust.

Therefore it is abruptly disconcerting to descend from a weather-beaten Pullman—only the very derelict of has-been palace cars are permitted to roll over the desert—into the dazzling glare of electric lamps; to feel the air vibrate with the burr and mutter and racket of motors and to find the station thronged with chauffeurs in leather livery and hungry-eyed cabmen. This aspect of the latter-day world's advance is a keen disappointment.

Why did you ever read Bret Harte and the other favorites who wrote of dismal little camps where men with pasts toiled wolfishly at the gold digging?

There was spice in roughing it then. There was romance, there was danger. Enthusiasm found vent in shootings up. The whisky would burn a hole through a horseshide boot. Treasure was carried in belts. Miners slept with rifles in their hands and shot prowling wolves at the tent flap. A human wolf showed his teeth only once and then bit the dust. Revolver hilts and gun butts were notched. The tenderfoot danced the artillery quickstep. If temperante he was made to drink fusel oil while the muzzle of a villainous weapon tickled his ear.

Whee—whoop! Those were the days.

But now! Shades of the forty-niners! In the modern gold quest you must have a veritable city for an outfit; an electrified telephone-connected town, complete from bath room to touring car—a portable city than can be rushed up overnight. And you must transport your city hundreds of miles over the alkill desert and set it down where the stunted joshua tree with its deformed tentacles has stood lonely vigil for centuries. Then you may dig amid congenial and resourceful surroundings.

Lament, oh tender stranger from the highly civilized eastern states! The days of the storied Bad Lands are o'er.

"Any gun fighters left?" is the husky query of the literary miner. "Our circulation demands something short and full of action."

Yes, indeed. More than several survive both here and in Nevada and in California. There are gun fights, too, which are very short and full of action. So there are occasionally on Broadway, often on the Bowery and now and then in domestic Harlem. Nevada has no monopoly. But there are no fussy policemen and the camp daily makes only a paragraph of them.—Harper's Weekly.

CONCERNING THE ORANGE

It Is the Longest Lived Fruit Tree Known in This Country.

The orange is the longest lived fruit tree known to this country. It is reputed to have attained the age of three hundred years, and has been known to flourish and bear fruit for more than a hundred years. It is said that no other fruit tree will sustain itself and produce well under neglect and rough treatment. It comes into bearing about the third year from the budding and by the fifth year produces a good crop under favorable circumstances, though the yield is increased by age and bettered conditions. The early growth of the orange tree is rapid, and by its tenth year it has grown more than it will in the next fifty, so far as breadth and height is concerned, but it is age that multiplies its full stems. It is said on fair authority that 10,000 oranges have been produced on a tree at a single crop. It is a matter of undisputed record that 8,000 have been grown on a single tree. These figures are for the exceptional, matured tree, the ordinary tree's product being very much less. The tree itself is of handsome form, seldom over twenty feet in height, with a breadth of twelve or fifteen feet across the branches or top, which is usually conical in form and not unlike the well-trained dwarf pear tree in general outline.

A great consideration in favor of the orange over most fruit trees is the tenacity with which the fruit clings to the tree after it is fully ripe. The fruit when fully matured remains fresh and sound upon the tree for several months, while the winds may buffet it, and gradually shake it off when it may still be kept for many weeks, though, of course, with a slow deterioration in size and loss in juiciness and fine flavor.

The orange is not only prolific, but is likewise a steady bearer. It puts forth blossoms during the last half of winter, and the first half of spring. The peach, plum, cherry, quince, apple and pear bloom promptly and fully, not holding in flower more than ten days, and their fruit progressing in growth uniformly, while the orange may hold, in February, blossoms, green fruit and the matured and golden product.—Corres. Boston Transcript.

Sunspots and Earthquakes.

What was the cause of the recent earthquakes that have laid low San Francisco, Valparaiso and Kingston? Says the Scientific American: "There may be some cause beyond our knowledge which has compelled vast internal changes in the structure of the earth, resulting in these alterations and readjustments upon the surface thereof. For instance, such cause might be found in the recent sunspot maximum. It must be remembered that a slip of a few inches only in rock strata which are poorly balanced or under heavy strain is sufficient to cause an earthquake of the greatest extent and intensity. Prof. John Milne, the great English seismic authority, has advanced a theory to account for recent disturbances of this character manifested here and abroad in various parts of the world, which has been held tenable by Sir Norman Lockyer and Prof. Archenbold.

"Prof. Milne declares that the disturbances are due not to a merely normal readjustment of the earth's strata or to the shifting of the surface to meet a gradual contraction in the size of the globe, but are caused by displacement of the globe itself from its true axis and are really due to the jar incident to the subsequent swing back of the earth upon its true axis. It is conceivable that such a return movement to the axis as well as the original distortion would cause a tremendous strain upon the crust and could easily account for the most terrific seismic convulsion imaginable.

"Sir Norman Lockyer declares further that the deviation from the true axis, a fact which, by the way, can be scientifically proved, is due to the great sunspots which recently sent more energy to the earth than at any other time during the thirty-five-year sunspot period, and which, through the great differences in the corresponding temperatures, caused the formation of vast ice masses at one or the other of the poles of such weight that the distortion takes place, to be subsequently remedied by other variations."

Puzzle for Postoffice Clerks.

Cleverness is one of the attributes necessary for every man who is employed in the postoffice sorting mail, for he meets with all kinds of freaks in the shape of letters peculiarly address. Some jokers appear to think that all the postal clerk has to do is to solve puzzles.

Recently at the Boston office a letter was received address "Wood, Mass.," with a line drawn under the "Wood" and over the "Mass." The letter went out the same day it was received and reached Mark Underwood, Andover, Mass., for whom it was intended, and the postal clerk who solved the riddle did not think he had done anything brilliant. It was all in his day's work.—Boston Journal.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have tried some government whitewash, according to formula printed in The Blade. It made a fine paint for a few days, but within a week it began to turn yellow and scaled off. Will somebody with experience tell me what, if anything, was wrong? Can this objection be overcome?—A. H. C., Murphy, N. C.

Can any reader of the Farmstead give me a harmless remedy for wakefulness caused by nervousness? I do not suffer pain, but cannot sleep.—M.

Keeping Eggs.

Some years ago experiments were made at an agricultural station in keeping eggs. The following two were found to be the only reliable emthods:

First Method—Take four pounds of lime, soak in two gallons of water in earthern jar. Stir occasionally for two days. The eggs are put within three inches of the surface.

Second Method—Pack in salt with small end down. No other method and no additions to these were found to be of any value.—N., Allegheny, Pa.

Charcoal for Hogs.

The following is given as a good means of providing charcoal for hogs: Dig a hole five feet, making it two feet in diameter at the bottom and five feet at the top. When you have enough cobs saved to make a burning start a wood fire in the bottom of the pit and let it become a bed of coals about three or four inches deep. Then fill in the cobs so that the fire will keep burning, but not rapidly enough to produce a flame. The cobs should be perfectly dry when they are placed in the pit. When the pit has been filled as full as possible place a sheet iron cover over it so that all air is excluded. It may be necessary to throw dirt over the edges of the cover to prevent air from being admitted. Leave the coals in this airtight basin for 24 hours and they will be ready for use. In feeding it is a good plan to mix about one pound of common salt with each bushel of cobs of charcoal. The hogs need both charcoal and salt, and this is the best and cheapest way to provide these essentials.

Here is another answer: After burning a heap of old wood, place corn in the hot ashes. Stir to keep from burning too much. A little experience will soon show you the proper amount to char the corn. I believe slack (fine coal) is about as valuable as charcoal for hogs. My hogs eat about a peck of fine coal daily.—M., Newmansville, Pa.

Swallows as Allies of the Farmer.

The biological survey of the United States department of agriculture has hit upon a somewhat novel method of aiding the southern cotton planter in his war against the boll weevil. As is well known, this ins

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no questions of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Initiative and Referendum.

Editor Question Bureau: I notice the term "initiative and referendum" in the papers, the production of William J. Bryan, perhaps. I would like an explanation.—G. L. W., Hobbysville, S. C.

The initiative and referendum is not a new principle. Mr. William Jennings Bryan did not invent it. However, we believe he has talked some of making of it a paramount issue in the next national campaign. In some parts of Switzerland the referendum has been practiced since the sixteenth century. According to the Swiss federal constitution all constitutional amendments must be ratified by the Swiss electorate before they become law. Other measures must be submitted to the popular vote, if demanded within 90 days after the publication by 30,000 voters, or by the government of eight cantons. Oklahoma's new constitution provides for the initiative and referendum. Through the initiative, proposed legislation must come from the people direct, through a certain per cent of the electors of the state. Referendum means a reference to the popular vote of the people. As early as 1892 the Socialist-Labor party demanded, in their platform, the initiative and referendum. In 1896 the People's party, with Mr. Bryan as their candidate, favored "a system of direct legislation through the initiative and referendum, under proper constitutional safeguards." Eugene V. Debs' Social Democratic party has also favored the principle. In 1900 the Union Reform party had the following platform: "Direct legislation under the system known as the initiative and referendum. Under the initiative the people can compel the submission to themselves of any desired law, when, if it receives a majority of the votes cast, it is thereby enacted. Under the referendum the people can compel the submission to themselves of any law which has been adopted by the legislative body, when, if such law fails to receive a majority of the votes cast, it will be thereby rejected." Even the Prohibition platform of 1904 demanded the application of the principles of the initiative and referendum, but no party that has had any hope of electing its candidates has advocated them.

J. G. Holland.

Editor Question Bureau: Please print a biographical sketch of Dr. J. G. Holland.—G. M., Virginia City, Va.

Josiah Gilbert Holland was born at Belchertown, Mass., July 24, 1819. When he was but three years of age his parents removed to Heath, in Franklin county, where they lived for seven years. Later they resided in various places. Young Holland's first instructions were received from his mother. Later he received some training in the district school, which he attended during the winters, his summers being necessarily devoted to work with the farmers, or in small factories. When the household settled in Northampton he had a chance to study, and began to prepare himself for college at the high school, but he worked too hard, and a severe illness prostrated him for many months. When he recovered he began to teach in district schools, and in addition to his day's work giving lessons in writing during the evening. In the meantime he developed a tendency toward literary pursuits, making verses and telling stories, but without much encouragement from those who read and heard them. Being finally induced to determine upon a profession, he chose that of medicine, and in 1840 entered a physician's office as a student. Having mastered the rudiments of practice and theory, he attended a medical college, from which he graduated in 1844. He settled down to practice in Springfield, but his practical experience as a physician lasted only three years. He had little success and no taste for the profession, and in 1847 he started a weekly newspaper. This venture lasted six months, at the end of which its editor and proprietor accepted an invitation to settle in Richmond, Va., as a teacher in a private school. While there he received the announcement that he had been elected superintendent of the public schools of Vicksburg, Miss., but upon arriving at that place he discovered that the public schools of which he was to be superintendent, with the exception of a small female department, did not exist. He had been authorized, by legislative enactment through a board of trustees, to organize a system. Within a year not a local private school existed in Vicksburg. In 1850 Dr. Holland was compelled to return to Massachusetts, where he formed a connection with the Springfield Republican. This was the actual beginning of his literary life. In one form or another he retained his connection with that journal until 1866. His pen name of Timothy Titcomb became familiar all over the United States. In 1858 Dr. Holland's first extended poem, "Bitter Sweet," was published, and other literary work followed steadily until 1868, when the doctor sailed for Europe, accompanied by his family, where he remained two years. It was while abroad that Dr. Holland met Roswell Smith, with whom and in connection with the firm of Charles Scribner & Co., he, in 1870, founded Scribner's Magazine, of which Charles Scribner was the godfather. Dr. Holland contributed to the columns of the magazine his later successful novels and a number of poems. He died suddenly from heart disease in New York October 12, 1881.

The Caribbees.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me what and where are the Caribbees? My school teacher last winter disputed their existence, as they could not be found in the school encyclopedia or on the map.—B. F., Flora, Ill.

The Caribbees, or Lesser Antilles, are the eastern and southern West India islands, usually divided into the Windward and Leeward islands, with some minor groups, and now, according to most geographies, also including the Spanish Leeward islands, or those lying immediately north of the South American continent (Trinidad, Margarita, Tortuga, Buen Ayre and Caracao, besides minor islets). The more important eastern islands, which are possessions of Denmark, Holland, Great Britain and France, are: Santa Cruz (St. Croix), St. Martin, Anguilla, Barbuda, St. Christopher (St. Kitts), Montserrat, Antigua, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Barbados, Grenada, Tobago, and the Grenadines. These islands are situated on a ridge or series of ridges rising from deep water, considered to be in part, at least, a disrupted and sunken portion of the Andean system of mountains. Most of the islands of the inner or western tier are of volcanic origin, with a considerable number of well-preserved and active cones, while those on the outer (east) side are of coral and sedimentary formation. The inner or volcanic islands are sometimes designated as the Caribbees proper. The islands abound in beautiful scenery.

Jane Addams.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give me a biographical sketch of Jane Addams, her work at Hull House, and anything of interest connected with her life and work?—A. B., Geddes, S. Dak.

Twice, within easy memory, we have answered the above question at greater length than we shall do now. Jane Addams was born at Cedarville, Ill., September 6, 1860. She graduated at Rockford College in 1881, and after post-graduate studies in Europe and the United States she became an active social reformer. She inaugurated in 1889 at Chicago the establishment known as Hull House, an adaptation of the social settlement plan to Chicago conditions. She has acted as street cleaning inspector in Chicago, and has lectured on the improvement of the condition of the poor in great cities. She is one of the leaders of American social reforms.

Immigration Statistics.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the number of foreigners who came to the United States during the last seven years?—G. W. H., Ferry, Mich.

The number of aliens coming to this country in 1900 was 448,572; in 1901, 487,918; 1902, 648,743; 1903, 857,046; 1904, 812,870; 1905, 1,027,421; 1906, 1,100,735.

Battle of Boyne Water.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell about the battle of Boyne Water?—J. M. S., Worthington, Pa.

The battle was fought on the banks of the Boyne river, three miles above Drogheda, July 1, 1690, by the forces under the command of William III., and those of James II. Of James' troops 1,500 were killed and wounded, while William lost barely 500 men.

Twenty-Cent Pieces.

Editor Question Bureau: In getting change I was given what appeared to be a quarter, but as it was smaller I examined it and found it was a twenty-cent piece. Nobody here seemed to know that Uncle Sam had ever coined twenty-cent pieces. Will you tell me what you can about them?—J. H. W., (no address given).

By act of March 5, 1875, congress authorized the coinage of twenty-cent pieces, of 77.16 grains weight. A few pattern pieces had been struck off in 1874, but regular coinage commenced in 1875. Coinage of these pieces was discontinued by act of May 2, 1878.

Where Whites and Negroes May Marry.

Editor Question Bureau: Are there any states in which the marriage of whites and negroes is legal? If so, please give the states.—E. E. B., Flag Pond, Tenn.

There are lots of states where whites and negroes may legally marry. Marriages between whites and persons of negro descent are prohibited and punishable in Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Indiana, Indian Territory, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia and West Virginia. In all the other states there is no law against the marriage of whites and blacks.

Court of St. James.

Editor Question Bureau: The newspapers in England always refer to him as the ambassador of St. James. Why so?—D. R., Waldport, Oreg.

St. James is the name of a royal palace in London which was built originally for a hospital, but which was reconstructed by Henry VIII., enlarged by Charles I., and up to the time of George IV. was the permanent royal residence. Being thus occupied it became known as the court of St. James. Henry VIII. annexed to the palace a park enclosed by a brick wall, connecting it with Whitehall. After Whitehall burned down in 1697 St. James became the London residence of the sovereigns up to the time of Queen Victoria. Being the official or royal residence, it became natural to speak of the ambassador to St. James, or more accurately, to the palace of St. James. However, the court of St. James is no longer the residence of the royal family, Buckingham palace having become the royal home in 1837.

Spiritualism.

Editor Question Bureau: I have been a reader of your paper for years. Will you please give a sketch of spiritualism, or mediums? One is visiting our town, claiming to call up the dead, and considerable controversy is being caused.—J. W. B., Pennsboro, W. Va.

We cannot undertake to end the controversy in your town. Better let it run its course, like a fever. It is not within the province of the Question Bureau to either commend or condemn spiritualism. A bit of history concerning the phenomena, of that is what our inquirer wants, would not be out of place in these columns. There are 334 spiritualist churches in the United States, with something more than 45,000 members. Spiritualism is a word applied to the belief that certain phenomena or visible manifestations of power are produced by spirits of the dead. These phenomena are said to have been witnessed and commented on by all ages. It is claimed that under favorable circumstances, by a force apparently residing in the subject itself, and with no external source, inanimate objects (articles of furniture, etc.) are moved, rappings are heard, articles disappear from one closed apartment to appear in another, writing is produced purporting to be by spirits of the dead, and apparitions of the dead are recognized by voice and feature. Among those who have embraced the beliefs taught by professional mediums have been many people of education and intelligence; but the teachers have never agreed on any coherent system of doctrine. Emmanuel Swedenborg asserted his intelligent communion with departed spirits and his direct knowledge of a spiritual world, giving at length his personal experience. The more recent forms of spiritualism may be said to have begun in Hydeville, Wayne county, N. Y., where Margaret and Kate Fox first practiced what is known as "spirit-rappings." The excitement aroused by the rappings soon spread far and wide. Many so-called "mediums" soon claimed that they possessed similar powers. Among many noted persons who have avowed their belief in spiritualism are Dr. Robert Chambers, Robert Owen, and his son, Robert Dale Owen, all of whom have written on the subject. Daniel D. Howe, the man who possibly attained to the greatest celebrity as a medium, died in 1886, harmlessly insane.

A society called "The London Society for Psychical Research" was founded in 1882, under the presidency of Prof. H. Sidgwick, of Cambridge University, for the purpose of investigating that large group of questionable phenomena, known as mesmeric, hypnotic, psychic and spiritualistic. Reports of a large number of varied and careful experiments in induced telepathic communication are published in their "proceedings." Branches of this society have been established in the United States and elsewhere. In this connection also an international congress of experimental psychology has been formed. Meetings have been held in London, Paris and Munich. In a report of this congress, 1893, it was stated that in a census of hallucinations undertaken by 400 members of the congress, 17,000 answers were obtained from Great Britain, France, America, Germany, etc., to the question, "Have you ever, while in good health and believing yourself to be awake, seen the figure of a person or animated object, or heard a voice which was not in your view referable to any external physical cause?" The answers in the negative numbered 15,311, and those in the affirmative, 1,689; out of these latter, after careful investigation, the committee classed 348 as actual apparitions of living persons, 155 as dead people, 273 as unrecognized. Some persons hold that all phychic phenomena, normal and abnormal, whether manifested as mesmerism, hypnotism, somnabulism, trance, spiritism, demonolgy or witchcraft, genius or insanity, are in a way related, and are to be classed under some general law of nature yet to be discovered, which will withdraw them from the domain of the supernatural.

First Salute to the Flag.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you tell me when and where the American flag was first saluted by the representatives of foreign governments? From what I have read I can find no positive answer to the question.—P. R. S. ,Tanner, W. Va.

For answer to our inquirer's question we will quote from an article on the subject from the Scientific American, having no doubt of the absolute accuracy of the statements it makes:

It is popularly supposed that the first salute was given to the American warship Ranger, when she was under command of Paul Jones, and that the event occurred in 1778. On the other hand, it has long been known to students of history that two years earlier a salute was given to the American flag by the governor of one of the Dutch West Indian islands. The confusion has arisen from the fact that prior to the adoption of the Stars and Stripes as the national emblem, the colonies had adopted another flag in which the stars did not appear. It was the earlier flag which was saluted in 1776, while Paul Jones is quite correct in stating that the first foreign salute to the Stars and Stripes was given to the little war vessel Ranger while she was under his command.

The necessity for the adoption of a common national flag does not seem to have impressed itself upon the American colonies until toward the close of the year 1775, when a committee consisting of Dr. Franklin, Mr. Lynch and Mr. Harrison was appointed to consider this subject. They met at the camp of the colonials at Cambridge and proposed the adoption of a flag which should retain in the corner the king's colors or Union Jack, consisting of the combined crosses of St. Andrew and St. George, thereby representing the still recognized sovereignty of England, but that the field of the flag should consist of 13 stripes, alternate red and white, which should be emblematic of the union of the 13 colonies against the tyranny and oppression of the king. The new flag was adopted, and it was first hoisted on January 2, 1776, the event taking place at the Continental camp at Cambridge. This flag is known as the Continental Union flag.

The first vessel to receive a salute for the Continental flag from a foreign power was the little brig Andrea Doria, commanded by Captain Robinson. This vessel was purchased prior to the adoption of the new national emblem and she had seen active service under Nicholas Biddle. In September, 1776, she sailed from Philadelphia for the Island of St. Eustatius to take aboard a cargo of arms. On her arrival at that port on November 16, 1776, she saluted the Dutch flag, and her salute was returned by the governor, De Graaff, with 13 guns, corresponding to the states. The gallant governor lb fair to pay dearly for his enthusiasm, for Mr. Christopher Gadsden, who commanded the British Island of St. Kitts, hearing that a certain North American vessel had been supplied at St. Eustatius and had saluted the Dutch fort of Orange, and that the fort had replied, remonstrated against this insult to his Britannic Majesty. Proofs of this salutation were sent to Sir Knight York, English ambassador to the Dutch Republic, and he laid them before the high and mighty states general and demanded a formal disavowal of the salute and the discharge and recall of De Graaff. The governor was cited to appear before the states general; but he delayed doing so, and when he eventually reached Holland, in 1780, France had acknowledged the independence of the American colonies and other nations soon followed. The offense of De Graaff was no longer a solitary one, and the complaint against him was lost sight of and forgotten.

It was on June 14, 1777, that the American congress resolved that the flag of the 13 United States should consist of 13 stripes, alternate red and white, with 13 stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation. Paul Jones claimed that it was his good fortune to be the first to display the Stars and Stripes on a naval vessel, and it had previously been his to hoist with his own hand the "flag of America" on board the naval vessel Alfred. He was appointed on June 14, 1777, to the command of the Ranger, which carried a battery of 16 six-pounders. He crossed the Atlantic, and on entering Quiberon Bay, on the 14th day of February, 1778, he saluted the French fleet under Admiral La Motte Piquet, and received in return a salute of nine guns. This was the first foreign salute of the Stars and Stripes; and the subject has been commemorated in the paintings and engravings with which the public is generally familiar.

Miscellaneous.

R. A. H., Claton, Ind.: Prince's pine, or pipsessewa, is a low North American evergreen health-plant of the wintergreen family. From its leaves are made a powder and a fluid extract, used in making a herb medicine for scrofula, rheumatism, etc. Have you tried to get it at the corner drug store?

R. P. Y., Gadsden, Tenn.: E-n-c-l-o-s-e is the preferable way of spelling "enclose."

W. M. C., Oshtemo, Mich.: Marshall Field had the reputation of being a thoroughly honest man, and therefore was good enough for any many to follow as an example.

C. P. W., Pettisville, O.: Two or three sketches of Helen Keller have been given in these columns. Carnot repeat. Miss Keller does literary work for magazines.

M. B. H., Adrian, Mich.: We cannot give you the process you desire. Have no technical knowledge of the subject.

J. D., Dickinson Center, N. Y.: The agricultural department has nothing to do with Panama canal affairs. Write to the Canal Commission, Washington, D. C.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: Can give you no biographical sketch of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho.

F. G. C., Wilkinsonville, Mass.: We know nothing and can say nothing about any alleged cancer cure.

C. P. N., Brattleboro, Vt.: Write to the general land commissioner, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

Since making my big hit in a Mexican gold mine, I get so many letters that I cannot answer them, and ask you to publish this statement:—

I believe any man or woman can make big money, with absolute certainty, by buying stock in any of the rich operating mines, because Mexico has the richest mines in the world, and the Mexican laws do not permit fraudulent mining schemes. Be sure to invest in a mine that is actively operated, and owned by a reliable company, whose officers and directors are known to be men of integrity and honesty; a few dollars invested with such a company now, will bring you thousands in a year. The Pittsburg-Oaxaca Mining Co., Block 745, Pittsburg, Pa., is absolutely reliable, and through them I made over $20,000 in less than a year, having only a few dollars to begin with. A friend of mine invested $10, and is now getting a dividend of $5 a month. You do not have to go to Mexico; write to the above Company, and you can rely implicitly on the information you receive.

JACK MARSTON.

An Ingenious Lawyer.

In Brussels lives a lawyer who recently made good use of a phonograph in a law suit. He had been continually annoyed by the noises of hammering at an iron foundry in his near neighborhood. Finding that complaints were unavailing, he brought the matter into court. But before doing so he placed a phonograph in his library for one whole day. When the case came before the court he produced the phonograph and set going the specially prepared cylinder. An uproar and din as from the forge of Vulcan was the result, and the ingenious lawyer won his case.—Chicago News.

CAT DID NOT COME BACK

But Instead Provided a Surprise for Two Different Families.

When the cat died the whole family went into mourning, figuratively if not literally. No common, back door cat this, but one that must be buried with all honor. The question was, how and where.

Some one proposed cremation, but this was rejected on the ground that it sounded too much like lynching. It was finally proposed that the father, who had to cross a ferry every day to his place of business, should drop it overboard, and, as a burial at sea rather appealed to the sentimental attitude of the family, this idea was received favorably, says the New York Sun.

The following morning the remains of the cat were made into a package and securely tied. It was a lovely day, and the ferryboat was crowded with passengers, and what had seemed so simple at home assumed unexpected difficulties in the face of a curious crowd ready to imagine anything, and to put the worst construction on an apparently mysterious action.

Finally it occurred to the father that the best time would be the evening, and he could slip the cat overboard without attracting notice in the dusk. Through the day it occupied a corner of his office, and he was glad when the time came for the return trip.

He waited till the boat was well out in the stream, and then glancing around furtively laid his hand on the package. Suddenly it struck him that what would seem strange in broad daylight would seem doubly so at night!

With a smothered groan he replaced it on the seat beside him. There was no help for it, he would have to carry it home again!

As he took his seat in the train that was to convey him the rest of the way he placed the cat on the shelf above his head, and for the first time that day forgot all about it. Hurrying to get off the car when he reached his destination he was hailed by some one behind him who thrust into his hand the ill-fated package.

When he reached his house he threw it down on a chair in the hall, and went in to supper. In the middle of it the maid came in and asked how she should cook the meat he had brought with him.

"Meat!" he exclaimed. "That I sn't meat! It's—"

But at this moment the maid produced the package and showed him a choice piece of meat! History does not say what the man said who got the cat.

Night in the Slums of Paris.

As it grows later the streets fill; women come out; the beggars come home from the boulevards; from farther away—from the suburbs and outskirts—come the little men who have made a coup, emptied a pocket or a villa; "La Boule" has finished his oysters and we begin our night journey. As we turn into the Rue Pirouette the lighted belfry of St. Eustache gives the hour: midnight. The street is dark. You can hardly make out the figures that pass, men or women. The air is heavy with the odors of fish, of decaying vegtables—underfoot the pavement is gluey with dead things; your boots crunch on small shells. At No. 5 there is a low archway; it leads to the Cour du Heaume, a vast court, surrounded by a gallery set on pillars of wood; five centuries ago it was a sumptuous palace—this moldy building; then a "Court of Miracles;" this night it is filled with empty hand carts, with ladders, baskets, the refuse of the markets; only against one wall a half-dozen old hags lie huddled—sleeping away the hours until they can find work at the markets. Further on the Rue Pirouette is lighter. Women stand in the doorways—the eternal women of the underworld. They offer you the effrontery of their eyes.

They wear no hats, these women; the glory of each of them is her huge casque of hair, yellow, red or black—built high on the head.

The "little men" in the wine shops look out as we pass, "La Boule" and I; they are drinking absinthe, playing cards, eating snails; most of them are young; they are sallow and lean and wicked; it is in their horoscope to die in a jail or under the guillotine or in a wild brawl of knives. We shall meet them yonder in the "Angel Gabriel," in the "Cave of the Innocents" and many another den tonight, and they are worth studying—these bandits of Paris. From without the "Angel Gabriel" is as banal as any other of the dirty wine shops of the town. And indeed unless one is an old Parisian, given to slumming, there is no way of telling the peaceful tavern from the den of murder and spoil. —The Outing Magazine.

Outbreak of False Puffs.

On very side one sees evidence of the violent outbreak of puffs, curls and double twists which constitute the bulwark of strength in the fashionable coiffure of the day.

No longer is it in the least necessary to confine oneself to the hair which nature has seen fit to bestow, for all the world has now acknowledged the desirability and perfect propriety of convenient extraneous additions.

Curls are no longer the dernier cri, however, for puffs have usurped their place and offer possibilities in the way of natural effect not to be obtained by any other form of adornment. They can be bought saparately or in clusters.

They require very little skill in adjustment, and anyone with an idea of harmony of line can make them look as though they grew where they are placed. The beauties of Charles II's reign had a great advantage in the coiffure of that period, which consisted of a wonderfully artistic massing of drooping and flowing curls but not since then has there been a more flattering coiffure than that of today.—Vogue.

AN OFFICE BOY'S DIARY

"How old are you?" says the head of the furm when I took a seat in the privut office.

"So old that visitors don't hold me on their laps enny more," says I.

"Why do you want to work here?"

"I don't. But as long as I haft to work somewhere this place'll do as well as enny."

"My boy, you are made of the right stuff. We will start you in at $8 a week, but if you are as bright as you look we'll haft to double your salary every little while."

That's the way I thought it would happen when I seen the advertisement in the paper about "Wanted, an office boy; must be good penman, faithful and willing; fine chance to work up." But it was different when I got there. It beats time what smart things a person can think of when they are alone and how they don't get said when the chance comes. When I got face to face with the man that wanted the boy and he asked how much wages I expected I felt as though I hadn't enny right to work for a livin', or at least as though it would be rong for me to take munny for it.

Henry, the elvator man, says if there could be some way to make you not feel gilty when you ask for part of the munny you earn life would be much briter. I was talkin' about it to Miss Marshall yesterday, and she told me the only time she ever felt like a criminal was when she asked the old man for a raise of $2 a week. She said it seemed like takin' bread and butter out of the mouths of his children. Only she called him Mr. Stout.

Miss Marshall is the stenographer, and she certainly can stenog. I seen her takin' down notes once for nearly four minutes without feelin' to see whether her back hair had come loose or her belt had slipped from where it belonged. And she's so beautiful I have to take a long breath every time I look at her. There is a sparkle in her eyes that always makes me glad, and when she smiles it seems as though my heart flopped up and down; I wish that I yas old enough to marry her and had the munny I would need to own the finest house in town. I'd take her from this office, and I'd treat her like a queen, and she'd love me and I'd love her, and everywhere we'd go we'd make the folks so jellus that they'd all be turnin' green; I'm just an office boy and she is self-supportin', though.

Mr. Stout is one pardner and the other is Mr. Strong. The elevator man says Stout & Strong is a good pair to draw to. Mr. Stout is the manidger and everybody calls him the old man. The furm runs a theatrical agency. They put an ad in the papers that says they find places in travelin' companies for people that want to go on the stage. Henry says everybody wants to, so it's no wonder we are doin' a fair business. All the actors and actresses haft to do is come to the office and get register, which costs $5, and then wait. I guess most of them are waitin' yet.

This morning when Miss Marshall dropped her handkerchief I picked it up and she gave me a pat on the cheek. Gee, but her fingers were soft and warm! I wisht I shaved, so when her fingers touched my face the stubbles would be kind of tickelish, and her and me were in some lovely place where birds would always sing and flowers grew and it was spring the whole year round, and she would love a brave and strong young hero who had saved her life somehow, and he was me.—Chicago Record Herald.

THE MODERN WOMAN.

Out-of-town visitors at the theatres are struck with elaborate toilets that New York women make after they have taken their seats. Instead of stopping in the dressing rooms, they wait until seated, then, when their wraps are removed, they begin to prink. First they run their hands through their pompadour, fluffing it up thoroughly; then they begin to take out hairpins. Some women seem to remove every pin in their heads before they get through, and seem to be unable to give up the pleasant occupation, for ever and anon their hands steal back for a final pat and pull.

Next you will see their hands run up their back, feeling if their waists are buttoned properly. Next the collar comes in for attention, and the lace collars of lingerie waists are drawn up and smoothed out neatly. Then if you see a young woman duckling her head, as though looking to see if the hem of her dress was soiled, you may know that she is taking a sly peep into her vanity case. Frequently there is very little effort to conceal the diminutive powder puff as it is passed deftly over forehead and nose, or the carmine lip pencil touches the mouth ever so lightly.

After all this there comes a final smoothing of the eyebrows, another tender pat to the coiffure and, with a sigh, the girl settles herself to enjoy the play.—New York Sun.

In a show window there is on exhibition a new toaster whereby several slices of bread may be toasted at once. Invariably there is at the same time a mouse nibbling the toast. It may be that the mouse only happened there, but it attracts the passersby as scores of toasters would not do.

At any rate, every individual who spies the mouse thinks he or she has discovered him and rushes inside to tell the clerks.

Most of the most practical aids to glove cleaning recently provided is a pair of wooden manikin hands which can be purchased for 75 cents, and on which the gloves are stretched during the cleaning process. Every woman knows how difficult it is to clean gloves on the hands, and this invention will be welcomed by the economical.

RAISED MUCH TOBACCO.

Farmers in This District Produced 5,088,062 Pounds.

During January, February and March the enormous amount of 5,088,062 pounds of leaf tobacco was produced by the farmers in the tenth federal internal revenue district, which is in charge of Col. G. P. Waldorf, according to figures on file at the revenue office.

All of this tobacco has been purchased by the leaf tobacco dealers, and the figures are authentic, because under a recent decision of the commissioner of revenue at Washington, farmers and dealers must make reports of the tobacco handled. Uncle Sam is doing this in order to compile statistics.

Farmers get between ten and eighteen cents per pound for the weed. Tobacco is on the increase, both in the amount grown and its price, and only a few years ago 11 cents was considered a good price by the farmers.

THE JEALOUSY OF TIGE.

Showing That 13 May Bring Ill Luck in a Rattlesnake's Tail.

"Out in Kimbles, Pike county, Pa., where I worked nights for a while," said the talkative telegraph operator, whose veracity is quite a way beyond question, "the junior dry goods box which did duty as a railroad station was connected with the house of the station agent by a private telephone. This telephone was equipped with a bell that could make a noise to put any peace congress in the shade.

"To muffle the sound of this bell, I stuffed it with paper every night. As I was lying on the table one night, trying to catch a few winks between trains every few minutes I would be awakened by the rattle of the paper-stuffed bell.

"I would answer the phone and the station agent would declare that he hadn't been anywhere near the line and, furthermore, if I didn't stop disturbing him and calling him out of bed to ask such fool questions, he would come down to the station and endeavor to change the topography of my face.

"So I lay down to rest, there being a hiatus in the trains, owing to a small freight wreck up the line. But after a brief interval I was awakened by a buzz right by my ear.

"I jumped about 'steen feet when I discovered that I had made my bed right near the biggest rattlesnake I had ever seen. He was all curled up ready to strike. This was what had been disturbing my rest.

"I grabbed a broombandle and was going to fix him out of business. But a kindly gleam of something in the snake's eye seemed to fascinate and deter me from killing the reptile. Well, sir, do you know that snake seemed to have a large degree of intelligence, and as I had more or less experience in the training of snakes, having been with a traveling circus in my youth, I decided I could teach the reptile so he would be of use to me in my business.

"So I gave him the high sign, and in a few minutes I had him charming mice, with which the little station was overrun. It wasn't many days before I had broken the snake, whom I called Delirium Tremens, so that he was a regular alarm clock.

"I would make up my bed of nights and on the approach of a train the snake would sound his rattles—he had thirteen of them—and wake me up. I would then report the train as passing the station and go back to sleep.

"I never knew old D. T. to fall down on a single train. I might have foreseen, though, that a snake with thirteen rattles was in for an unlucky existence.

"One day the electric bell on the highway crossing which warned vehicles and pedestrians passing along the road of the approach of a train, got out of order. It would be some time before a lineman could make his appearance and readjust the apparatus. The station agent was in a pretty pickle.

"Why, I said; 'that's easy. I'll just put old D. T. up there in the bell box and he will stay on the works and do the job up to the handle.' He did, too.

"There was only one thing which marred the happiness up there at Kimbles after I had adopted the snake as assistant night operator. The station agent had a large hound, which was a general favorite around the station with the lumbers men. But the wonderful accomplishments of my trained snake got noised around and Tige's nose was out of joint.

"He plainly showed that Tremens was persona non grata with him. However, the dog was a little afraid of the snake and I had no fear that he would care to violate the principles of The Hague conference and mix matters up.

"The day that Tremens was doing duty as a crossing bell happened to be pay day and I strolled down to the station about noon to get my coin. I saw the station agent's dog doing along ahead of me with his master's lunch bucket. It was his daily duty to see that his master got a warm lunch.

"As Tige happened along by the crossing bellpost Tremens was just being relieved from duty, the bell having been repaired. When Tige spotted Tremens dropping from the bellbox the green eyed monster within him overcame his fright, and letting his master's dinner pail shift for itself he made a jump for the snake.

"Tremens curled himself up to strike and succeeded in sticking his fangs into Tige's neck, but not before the dog had sunk his teeth into Tremen's publicity bureau and snapped off his thirteen rattles. Tremen's deadly fangs fixed Tige up all right, and the dog died before the sun set that evening.

"That night Tremens was on duty as usual. But he was no longer any use as assistant night operator. Tige's teeth had put his fire alarm system on the blink and he couldn't create any more of a disturbance than a katydid in a boiler shop.

"Delirium had intelligence enough to see that he wasn't any good to me. I tried to cheer him up by cornering a big fat rat for him. He wasn't to be cheered, though.

"Along about midnight I heard a peculiar noise over near the cells of battery, and there D. T. had gone and drunk some of the blue vitriol water from the battery jar. He died in great agony.

"All of which goes to show just how much stranger than fiction truth really is."—New York Sun.

Real Dog Tired.

A little incident related by the late Gen. Shafter in an article on the capture of Santiago illustrates the spirit of the American soldiers who entered Cuba, and at the same time contains a bit of humor that was none the less enjoyable because it was unconscious.

The men had been in battle all day, and, weary as they were, had then walked eleven rough, muddy miles in the dark, a remarkable and arduous performance, which served to show their sterling military qualities.

A correspondent noticed a corporal of the 25th colored regiment carrying a pet dog in his arms. Surprised that an overworked soldier should voluntarily burden himself, he said:

"Corporal, didn't you march all night before last?"

"Yes, sah."

"Didn't you fight all day yesterday?"

"Deed I did, sah."

"Didn't you march all last night?"

"Yes, sah."

"Then why do you carry that dog?"

"Why, boss, 'cause the dog's tired."—Youth's Companion.

Just Missed Being Damned.

Senator Bacon recently told his colleagues the following story about an old Georgia negro who was notorious for his chicken-stealing, but who, after having been persuaded to attend a religious revival, had expressed his desire to live a better life, and was called up to be questioned.

"Well, 'Rastus," said the revivalist, "I hope you are now prepared to live a Christian life in accordance with rules of the church. Have you been stealing any chickens lately?"

"No, sah! I ain't stole no chickens ob late."

"Have you stolen any turkeys or pigs, then?"

'Rastus looked grieved when he replied, "No sah!"

"I am very glad to hear that you have been doing better lately," replied the evangelist, "and I hope you will continue now to lead a holy and Christian life, 'Rastus."

After the revival meeting was over, 'Rastus hurried out of the tent with his wife, who had heard the catechizing her husband had received. When they were finally out of everybody's hearing, 'Rastus drew a long breath of relief, and, turning to his wife, exclaimed:

"Mandy, if he'd er said ducks I'd been a lost nigger, suah!"—Harper's Weekly.

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Information regarding good farm that is for sale and which can be bought of owner. NO AGENTS NEED ANSWER. Wish to hear from owner only willing to close his own deal and save buyer paying big commission and fancy price to some agent. Would also like to hear of good small business for sale by owner. Address, INFORMATION DEPARTMENT, LOCATOR PUBLISHING CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

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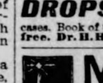

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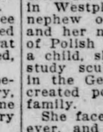

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NOTES AND INCIDENTS OF FOREIGN LIFE

On a tombstone in a churchyard at Gower, England, the death of a member of the Benson family is recorded, and on the other side appears: "Also the body of William Denman Benson, barrister-at-law, who died ——." Mr. William is not dead yet, having just been appointed county court judge, but it is confidently expected that the vacant space will be needed sooner or later.

As the new lord mayor of London rode in state along the streets the other day he heard one of his constituents remark to a companion, as they watched the procession: "Well, 'e do fancy himself, don't 'e?"

A British mercantile firm in Peking recently received the following request for some of its calendars. "The Chinese calendar in your company is glance in looking, to be sure surpassing all the others, but it is signification and also purpose in connection with its fine spectacle while I look at it. I shall be very much obliged if you will kindly give me some pieces as I have a great deal of interest of it."

In reply to an advertisement for a woman typist at a salary of $3.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

After protesting its innocence, the drug trust has promised to be good and not do it again.

We have looked and rubbered in vain to find one of the new mushroom hats trimmed with beefsteak.

It is quite likely that Queen Victoria, of Spain, is fully as happy as any prospective June bride in the world.

It will do the canal laborers more good to raise their wages than to tell them they are performing a patriotic work.

The question, "Does poetry pay?" has been revived. At the present high cost of paper it would seem that it doesn't.

The treasury surplus is growing rapidly, but no Democrat has as yet had the nerve to cry "down with it."

Somebody says the world is growing smaller, but since the railroads have cut off the passes it looks larger to us.

It is quite likely that the census taker who counts noses in Cuba will find several that are out of joint, as it were.

By the time he has traveled all over this country Gen. Kuroki may decide that he wouldn't contract to lick it is less than two days.

Many a boy whose fond parents have picked him out for a future President puts an end to their hopes by rocking the boat.

Mr. Bryan is so enthusiastic over Oklahoma's constitution that one is almost led to believe that he wrote it himself.

It no doubt bothers some postmasters to understand why George Washington ever established the two-term precedent.

"A man who whistles seldom swears," says a Wyoming paper. Holding a lemon in the mouth will also keep a man from swearing.

Stories of Secretary Taft's achievements are beginning to come out. It is reported that once upon a time he whipped an editor.

Pocahontas did not belong to a woman's club, but that isn't necessarily the reason why she gets her picture on a postage stamp.

"Silent" Smith was the kind of rich uncle that was worth having. He bequeathed his nephews something better than advice.

Notwithstanding Senator Depew has come out in favor of woman suffrage, we have heard no shouts of "glory be!" from the ladies.

While Secretary Taft is willing to accept a presidential nomination, evidently he isn't in favor of adopting the horse trader's methods to get it.

Secretary Wilson promises normal crops this year. Wilson hasn't had a crop failure since he has been in charge of the agricultural department.

Philadelphia clergymen have started a controversy over the question whether a hen "sits" or "sets." They might compromise by using an incubator.

The other Krupp girl is married. She has a few million dollars less than her elder sister, and the best she could do was to get a baron for a husband.

If Mr. Bryan had a million, he would accept the office of President and serve without pay. There are lots of us who think we could be patriots if we had a million.

Mr. Bryan could not seriously complain if somebody should steal his initative and referendum plank. It is suspected that he stole it from the Populists.

If Uncle Joe Cannon really would like to be nominated for President he has changed his mind since last year. But then he is younger now, and may feel physically better able to make the race.

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast; man never is, but always to be blessed," or something like that. Anyway, the ashes-burning scheme is not proving a success.

France thinks Japan is preparing for a war with the United States. But maybe France stole the idea from Captain Hobson, he having inadvertently neglected to have it copyrighted.

In going about the United States General Kuroki may readily see that it would be an easy country to whip if it could be gotten together somewhere on a small island.

People who have been thinking of going to San Francisco for their health may conclude that they can do much better by traveling in the opposite direction for a few months.

An astrologer predicts that the enemies of Roosevelt are to meet on the 23d and plot against him. We are willing to back the Roosevelt luck against anything an astrologer predicts.

Secretary Taft and John L. Sullivan compared weights the other day. Although Sullivan is the heavier of the two, both men require about the same length of time to pass a given point.

The woman who climbed the Himalayas to a height of 23,300 feet, will herself have something worth while talking about when she meets garrulous women who have had surgical operations performed.

THE HONDA TRAGEDY.

The Honda wreck adds its quota to the frightful list of casualties that have disgraced American railroading. The Southern Pacific special, with its load of human freight, was negotiating the curves between Los Angeles and Santa Barbara at a terrific rate of speed. Something gave way—a wheel or a rail or possibly a switch was misplaced, for accounts differ—and in a moment shrieks of agony succeeded shouts of laughter, pain dwelt where joy had been supreme, and death prevailed where life seemed to have full sway.

Over 30 killed and a score wounded, many of them so seriously that recovery is doubtful, constitute a fraction of the terrible cost of this tragedy, for there are the agonies of the living friends and relatives to be taken into consideration, made more heart-rending from the knowledge that their loved ones suffered the tortures that only fire and scalding steam can inflict.

It would be unjust to place all the blame on the railroad. The accident might have happened even if the train had been going at a moderate rate of speed. This aside, however, it is the people who are largely responsible for the pace the railroads are traveling. If patrons did not demand record-breaking trains, no company could afford to maintain them, and we should get back to sane and safe schedules. The history of the last five years ought to demonstrate that we have not yet solved the speed problem. Our railroads are not equipped for the speed the companies are seeking to get out of them. Perfect roadbeds, superb rolling stock and competent crews are indispensable to the fast and safe train. And the road that is lacking in any one of these essentials should be restrained in some manner from operating fast trains until all requirements have been met.

TOM PLATT'S REGRET.

This nation owes Tom Platt a debt of gratitude, for he acknowledges that he forced Theodore Roosevelt to accept the vice presidency. Nor will the people quarrel with Mr. Platt because his design was ulterior. Intending to eliminate Roosevelt from New York politics, and believing that the vice presidency, as it had proved on various occasions, would put a quietus to Rooseveltian activities, the "easy boss" played the game with all the cunning at his command. That the result chagrins him and shows how futile it is to combat fate, is a lesson for other aspiring politicians to take to heart. As for the people, they can enjoy a hearty laugh for Mr. Platt's discomfiture is their pleasure.

But what a pity when a man has ended his period of usefulness that he has not the good sense to withdraw from the stage, or in the absence of good sense, that he has not the friends who will compel him to withdraw! Mr. Platt has taken a predominating part in New York politics for an extended period, but today he is without following, and with not even a remnant of his former prestige. Except that he still represents the great state of New York in the United States senate, nothing that he says would be worth noticing. But because he still enjoys honors bestowed by the state, is the best reason why he should not give utterance to a statement so utterly at variance with the opinion of his constituents.

If Mr. Platt is in his dotage, there is some excuse for his vagary; if he is still in possession of his faculties, he is a disgrace to the state he misrepresents.

CROPS AND THE WEATHER.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is an optimist in regard to the crop outlook. He doesn't take much stock in sensational reports that have been sent broadcast tending to convey the idea that the next harvest will be a lean one. On the contrary he is of the opinion that present conditions in this country are not far from normal, although seeding is somewhat backward because of the unusually cold spring.

The department is developing its means of securing accurate information and is now looked upon by the farmer and the produce dealer as a valuable aid. Its statistics are gathered and compiled with care and by experts, and this fact of itself has won for it the confidence of the people. Secretary Wilson has introduced practical methods and is constantly seeking to increase the efficiency of the staff under him, with the result that we no longer look upon the department's reports with suspicion.

The views of the agricultural bureau therefore, as expressed by the chief, are reassuring. While it is admitted that there are unfavorable conditions in some sections the general outlook is good. A late spring is almost invariably followed by a season of extreme heat and, while this may not conduce to personal comfort, it will mean good growing weather. As to discouraging reports from northwest Canada, its wheat product is not large enough to make it material, while advices received at the department concerning the ravages of the green bug show that conditions have been grossly exaggerated. And from this we would gather that Secretary Wilson would not be surprised out of his boots if he were later called upon to report another bumper wheat crop, with Kansas quoted at 100,000,000 bushels.

HOME RULE VENEER.

To speak of the Irish bill introduced in the house of commons by the British government as a "home rule" measure would be a misnomer. True, it grants to a council, four-fifths of whose members are to be elected by the Irish people, tentative control over certain departments, but there is the ever threatened check of the lord lieutenant's veto, thereby securing to the government absolute mastery of the situation.

And the crown takes good care to keep its hand on the judiciary, the constabulary, the police and the prison board.

The council which the bill creates consists of 107 members, 82 of whom are to be chosen by popular election, 24 to be nominated by the government, and the secretary to the lord lieutenant to be made the one hundred and seventh. On the surface this concession of administrative powers might appear to be liberal, a half-loaf as it were, but already Irish leaders are protesting. The veneer of "home rule" is too thin to deceive the men who have been conducting a campaign for more than a quarter of a century.

Possibly it is all that can be expected of the present administration. Any home rule bill would be defeated in the house of lords. There is even objection to the pending bill becauseñ while it takes away privileges of legislating for Ireland from the Scottish and British members of parliament, it does not deny the right of the Irish member to legislate for them. The Unionists object likewise on the ground that the system proposed is too complex.

But all great reforms are accomplished by degrees. Progress of the Irish movement has been so slow as to discourage many of the Irish leaders, yet it cannot be denied that progress has been made. Under the operations of the land bill many former tenants have acquired title to property and are working out their own destinies. It is only a matter of time before the oppressive landlord system will wholly disappear. And there is the promise of the government leaders that if the Irish people demonstrate, through their council, a capacity for self-government, the kind of home rule now enjoyed by Canada will be theirs. So while the Irish commoners may protest vigorously that the bill falls far short of justice, they will swallow their disappointment, accept the measure, and take a fresh grip on the task which they are sworn to perform. They have been delayed, but not defeated.

FLOWERS FOR STRIKEBREAKERS

The reception accorded the strikebreakers operating the street cars in San Francisco should be a note of warning to the striking employes. According to the information published the men who have been hired to run the cars are shown great consideration by the women of that city. It is related that motormen and conductors are given flowers, while in some instances bouquets are thrown into the cars.

This unusual demonstration can be construed only one way, and it is that the sympathy of the women, at least, are with the company for its efforts to keep up its service. And this situation is emphasized by the changed attitude of the authorities. Whereas at the beginning of the strike the police made only feeble attempts to protect the company's property, they are now furnishing escorts for cars and apprehending all who seek to interfere with the operation of the lines.

No strike was ever won that did not have public sentiment behind it, and if the men who are out in San Francisco are wise, they will take heed of this incident. If they are in the wrong the quicker they acknowledge the fact the better for their consciences and for the peace of the city. With the patrons of the street car lines hostile to them, they cannot hope to dictate terms of settlemen.

SCHWAB AND SAN FRANCISCO.

The riot in San Francisco between striking street railway employes and strike breakers has aroused the authorities to action, and there are prospects that public sentiment will force an early settlement of the difficulty. Citizens of San Francisco are beginning to realize that reputation counts for something and that they must suppress the tendency toward disorder if they would attract capital to aid in rehabilitation of the city.

The warning sounded by Charles M. Schwab comes opportunely. The former president of the steel trust, who is now at the head of the Union shipyards, declares that unless labor conditions change for the better, the mammoth plant will be compelled to move. He says that his company lost a fortune in fulfilling its contracts for battleships with the government because of organized labor's demands, and he makes the special point that the loss was not due so much to the reduced hours of labor as to the inferior and inefficient workmanship.

Mr. Schwab's statement is one that cannot be ignored either by union labor or the commercial interests of San Francisco. His plant employs a large number of men and the capital which it puts into circulation every pay day is distributed among the tradesmen of the city. To close down the plant would mean a serious blow not only to many families but to the merchants, and no doubt efforts will be made to remove the difficulties complained of.

Here is another illustration of the folly of industrial warfare. According to Mr. Schwab's statement, capital is suffering from labor's exactions to the point where it must cease to be active. Such an outcome would cripple labor. Whether Mr. Schwab demands too much of labor, or whether, as he says, labor has demanded too much of capital, it is not within our province to say, but we do know as a fact that there is a fair and just balance between the extremes demanded by labor of capital and by capital of labor that should be struck—an equitable balance that will accord to each its rightful proportion of benefits, and it seems incredible with the intelligence each possesses that they cannot agree on this balance and both flourish under it. A more senseless warfare is not recorded in all history.

WHERE TO BEGIN REFORM.

The industrial situation is not of a kind to carry confidence. There are strikes in many parts of the country, and the temper of those participating is not conducive to public security. The most serious clash is reported from San Francisco, where street car men and strikebreakers have already been in bloody conflict. Human life has been sacrificed and property destroyed before scarcely any effort has been made to settle the dispute by peaceful methods.

Are we Christians or barbarians? Why should we boast of our civilization when we are daily furnishing to the world evidences of our savagery? Crime of the most brutal character is reported in almost every issue of an American newspaper. Interests clash in every community. Friendly competition has given way to unjust and oppressive measures designed by the strong to crush the weak. It is as if our people had revolutionized their methods of doing business. It is still "the survival of the fittest," but where before brains were pitted against brains, it is purse against purse, muscle against muscle.

One cannot view the present outlook with equanimity, for we seem to be drifting from our moorings. Read the account of yesterday's riot in San Francisco and observe that the mob was made up largely of young hoodlums, not of laboring men. Doubtless the striking street car employes formed the nucleus of the crowd, but it was the lawless element of San Francisco that seized the occasion to break loose and that was foremost in the assault on the company's employes.

Our reformers and preachers are thundering in the index when they urge capital and labor to join issues and settle their disputes by peaceful methods, but ignore a condition of American life that is far more menacing to the nation than any threat of foreign foe. While they are fulminating against war, and planning industrial arbitration and international peace tribunals, they are forgetting the home, and the family. We can fill our newspapers with uplifting sermons, legislate against industrial warfare and co-operate with other nations to bring about international peace, but of what avail is it if we permit our boys and girls to grow up wild and wantonly, with no respect for law or order, with little regard for the rights of property and with contempt for the homely virtues that have made this republic what it is.

This is not the view of a pessimist, but of one who cannot be blind to conditions and who believes that the surest safeguard against peril is to locate the peril. Stand on almost any street corner of Toledo any night and see for yourself. Go into the saloons, visit the theatres and other public places—note the number of boys and girls in these places and the insolence of their bearing, and if you find nothing in the spectacle to warn you that there is danger ahead, then we are much mistaken. Nor is this a criticism of the youth of Toledo, but of a national tendency, for the boys and girls of this city are no different from those of any other city; they are just the type of the period, more's the pity.

DANGER IN CIGARETS.

Herbert Secrist, aged 16 years, died in Detroit a day or two ago from the excessive use of cigarets. A post mortem conducted by three physicians showed the boy's heart was almost twice its normal size, and that all the muscles of the heart were degenerated. Dr. Wickham, one of the physicians, said: "The case should be a great moral lesson to all users of cigarets," and shortly before the boy died he expressed the hope that he might live so that he could warn other boys not to smoke cigarets.

Young Secrist was a bright, keen-minded boy when he entered the eighth grade at school. It was there he began smoking cigarets. He became stupid, could not make progress in his studies, and finally had to be taken from school. The habit became firmly fixed and the boy killed himself by excessive smoking.

Every city has its army of boys who smoke cigarets. It is a dangerous thing to do aside from being extremely obnoxious. Many business firms and corporations, including some railway companies, have strict rules prohibiting their employes from smoking cigarets. The habit clouds the mind, dwarfs the intellect and in time blunts moral responsibility.

There is one safe course to pursue with reference to cigarets, it is the same as should be pursued with reference to all intoxicants—leave them alone.

PAYS TO OBEY THE LAW.

Judson Harmon, receiver for the C., H. & D. and the Pere Marquette, says he has found it profitable to obey the law. When he took hold of the properties, by order of the court, he found many existing arrangements that would not stand the test of legality. In discarding these, he invited many protests, and no doubt subordinate officials were convinced that he was headed straight for the rocks of financial disaster. But he persisted in his course and proved by practice that he could make it pay.

This positive testimony from one of the foremost men in the country should be of value to those railroad managers who insist that special privileges and discriminations are essential to success. Mr. Harmon has not enjoyed a long experience in the railroad business. A lawyer by profession, his relations to railroad operation have been limited in comparison with men who have made the business their life work. Yet in a comparatively brief period he has learned what many railroad managers have failed to learn.

Mr. Harmon's experience is all the more convincing for the reason that while he has been inaugurating a new policy, other managers have been pursuing the old methods. Manifestly if all the transportation lines in the country were to rigidly observe the spirit and letter of the laws no one would have an advantage over another and shippers would understand that by whatever route they consigned their goods, the rate would be fixed and certain. It is not quite the same when one road obeys the law and another evades it, for the line that is out for business, regardless of consequences, might be expected to get more than its natural share. But if Receiver Harmon lost in one way, he made up the loss in another, and he has the further satisfaction that comes to every citizen who has a wholesome respect for law.

JUDGE FARRAR'S DISCOVERY.

The fact that President Roosevelt requested the publication of Judge Farrar's letter addressed to him on the subject of government regulation of railroads indicates that in the opinion of the President it offers a suggestion worthy of consideration. The judge maintains that there is ample authority under that section of the constitution providing for postoffices and post roads, whereby the government can exercise exclusive supervision and regulation of railroad operation.

The most disturbing factor today in the transportation problem is the conflict between state and federal laws. The discussion by congress of the Hepburn rate bill has stimulated the legislatures of several states to pass bills, fixing the rate of fare and to otherwise regulate the operation of the roads, and there is danger that the tendency will grow beyond reasonable limits. It is this tendency that is making it difficult for railroad corporations to sell their bonds for extensions and improvements necessary to the normal development of commerce, and it is this tendency therefore that is worrying the managers of the big railroads, who fear their properties will be subjected to a petty legislative persecution that will seriously impair their efficiency.

It was with the thought of devising a remedy that Judge Farrar submitted his proposition to the President, and if the interpretation he places on the constitution is sound it would seem that he has found the desired relief. Assuming that he is correct, the suggestion will, nevertheless, be vigorously combatted by those strict constructionists who are forever prating of states' rights and by others who want to see government ownership. Judge Farrar, in order to forever settle the latter question, would have the railroads invest the government with the title in fee simple of all rights of way in return for which they would receive perpetual leases.

This plan is submitted to the public for analysis and digestion. The President is well aware that further legislation is imperative in order to eliminate the abuses that have existed and to prevent others from being practiced, and he knows that this legislation must be of uniform operation lest there be discrimination in control as there has been discrimination in management. To secure this uniformity under state regulation, every state must pass the same laws and enforce them in the same degree, which is practically impossible; while if the entire matter is made the subject of federal supervision, the problem seems simple enough. The question is, does the constitution confer the necessary powers?

WHERE ROOSEVELT IS UNPOPULAR

If there is any one thing more than another that would strengthen President Roosevelt's hold on the affections of the people, it would be the assurance that he had incurred the displeasure of Wall street and of the frenzied financiers. The New York correspondent of the Chicago Tribune reports that the President is not only unpopular in Wall street, but that there is actual hostility, and that it extends to most people of means in the metropolis, the deduction being that Wall street leavens the whole lump.

Of course this is not surprising. The energetic campaign made by the President against Wall street methods has seriously impeded the operations of the stock gamblers, and his more recent utterances in favor of legislation that will be an effectual curb to stock jobbing are not calculated to assure those who have depended on the crop of suckers from the country to keep their money chests full to overflowing. Indeed, if the President's plans eventuate in the desired legislation there is no question that Wall street will cease to be the financial barometer of the nation, influenced at will by a mere handful of multi-millionaires. And it follows that not only the street, but every individual having connections therewith, will feel he has a grievance against the man who has dared trespass on these special privileges. We hear it in Toledo, although, fortunately, there are comparatively few of the class here, and no doubt it exists to some extent in every community.

The President can well afford to invite this sort of antagonism, for it is of a kind that brings him lasting friends. The people know that he is looking after their interests and seeking to emancipate them from an oppressive condition, and the more Wall street howls the more the people will enjoy its paroxysms. For the time is rapidly approaching when the street will cease to be a constant menace with its power to crush individuals at will and even to weaken the credit of the nation. And praise for its subjugation will be due Theodore Roosevelt.

SPAIN'S PRINCELING.

All Spain is in rapture over the birth of an heir to the throne and congratulations are pouring in on the royal family from the monarchs of the world. But the event will not create even a ripple of excitement in democratic America. It is no more to us than the birth of any other babe.

The future alone can tell whether Spain should be in ecstasies or in mourning over the announcement, for it depends entirely on what sort of a man will be developed out of this deliverance. Every Christian will hope that the tiny prince will mature in wisdom and virtue and become a humane leader of his people, that the nation may prosper under his reign and add to the glory of her traditions.

For the present we can rejoice that the crisis has been safely passed and that it is well with the mother.

DOLLAR WHEAT?

In spite of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson's optimistic report concerning crop conditions, the wheat market exhibited remarkable buoyancy toward the close last week and promises even higher ranges this week. Grain experts who have been making careful inquiries profess to believe that the world is facing a serious shortage. Foreign wheat growing countries, with the exception of France, have suffered from various causes, and their crop is estimated to be far below normal.

There are conflicting statements regarding the American crop. Only recently it was announced that Kansas would establish a new record, and Mr. Wilson reported that his bureau had discovered nothing of a disquieting nature in the condition of crops. But since then the weather has been untoward and the pestiferous green bug seems determined to prove that the department of agriculture is not the whole show. At any rate grain men insist this enemy to wheat growers is making serious inroads on the crop and they are now estimating a shortage which reaches a maximum of 100,000,000 bushels.

It is a little early yet to form accurate conclusions, and it may develop that the present scare is the result of a bull campaign in the wheat pit. The assurance given by Secretary Wilson lends some color to this theory, but nevertheless there is enough news of a discouraging nature to make the market very sensitive, and the cry of "dollar wheat" may not be a mere speculator's slogan.

When all other signs fail, the freckles on the small boy's face may be relied on as a sure indication of spring.

Experts say big feet indicate generosity and broadmindedness. That's all; we do not like to talk about such things.

And then, again, countless thousands of young fathers in the world have been just as proud and just as happy as King Alfonso is.

Poet Laureate Alfred Austin's new spring poem has a kind of English sparrow chirp to it. What we really need in this country is a blue bird poem.

Woman suffrage hasn't made much progress recently, but there is no reason to believe that the courageous women who are fighting for it will lose hope.

Oldest Building in the Country to Be Preserved

Governor's Palace at Santa Fe, in Which Lou Wallace Wrote Ben Hur.

Patriotic citizens of Indiana will commend the recent action of New Mexico in assuring the preservation of the famous Governor's Palace at Santa Fe, in a room of which Gen. Lew Wallace, while governor of New Mexico, wrote Ben Hur. This structure, the oldest and most historic in the United States, thus bears a peculiar interest to Hoosiers because of its associations with the life of the beloved Wallace.

Jamestown, about to celebrate the three hundredth anniversary of its settlement by John Smith, says the Indianapolis Star, can point to no building associated with the founder, but the Governor's Palace at Santa Fe, N. M., built before John Smith left England or the pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock, is still in existence.

This is the structure New Mexico's lawmakers have just saved from the possibility of destruction.

A resolution introduced by Speaker Roman L. Baca, a descendant of those who built the palace, provides for turning it over to the United States government as a historical memorial. The United States department of archaeology has been invited to establish a school of American archaeology in the palace, and will undoubtedly accept, for the region of Santa Fe is richer in relics of the early days of the United States than any other part of the country. There are even traces of an earlier civilization than history is able to explain, and scientists have long desired a headquarters which should be on the scene of this interesting section.

In addition to the national scene of the movement, it will also have a strong state feature, for the resolution provides that the Historical Society of New Mexico shall still continue to have the use of a number of rooms which are stored with important relics and documents.

The Governor's Palace differs from most venerable buildings in this important particular. It is not simply a pile of cold, dead, deserted stone, interesting solely because of the past. Even down to the present time the old building continues to be the center of the city's life. It has been the seat of authority for every regime, from the days when New Mexico was settled, through all the various periods of occupation, Spanish, Mexican, Pueblo or American.

It has been a center of military and official life. The social enjoyments have found their climax in this grim-looking, long, rangy building, and even literature has been afforded a haven within its stout walls, for when General Lew Wallace was governor of New Mexico he had his office in the Governor's Palace, and the room in which he wrote one of the most famous products of American literature, Ben Hur, is proudly pointed out to visitors.

Jamestown was settled in 1607, the Pilgrims landed in 1620, but Santa Fe antedates both, fourteen and twenty-two years respectively.

On the 12th of July, 1898, the people of New Mexico celebrated the three hundredth anniversary of the permanent settlement of the territory of Chamita.

That was under the Conquishador Juan de Onate, who marched up the Rio Grande with a little army and a large number of immigrants from Old Mexico.

The history of his remarkable march, of the exploration of the country and the rapid subjection of such Indian pueblos as opposed the Spanish progress, are all set forth with great minuteness in the most important epic poem ever composed on an American topic, the great work of Villagra, who was a high military official as well as the poet chronicler of the expedition.

A few years after his arrival, but still some time before the Jamestown settlement, Onate founded his permanent capital at Santa Fe, which was selected because of the wonderful charm of its climate, and where a small Indian village had formerly existed.

The first building of any pretention erected was the palace, which was the governor's official residence, and also contained the offices of all the chief officials. This building covered the entire north frontage of the plaza, and still presents an imposing appearance.

Without disparaging the importance of any of the cherished historical localities of the east, it may be truthfully said that this ancient palace surpasses in historic interest and value any other place in the United States.

Whether the ruler was called viceroy, captain general, political chief, department commander or governor, and whether he presided over a kingdom, a province, a department or a territory, this has been his official residence for three hundred years.

From here Onate started on his adventurous expedition to the eastern plains. Here, a few years later, 800 Indians came from far-off Quivira to ask aid in their war with the Axiaos; from here, in 1618, Vincente de Salivar set forth to the Moqui country, only to be turned back by the rumors of the giants to be encountered, and from here Pesalosa and his brilliant troop, started on the 6th of March, 1562, on their marvelous expedition to the Missouri.

In one of the strong rooms of the palace the commissary general of the Inquisition was imprisoned a few years later by the same Penalosa; within its walls, fortified as for a siege, the bravest of the Spaniards were massed in the revolution of 1680; here, on the 19th of August of that year, was given the order to execute forty-seven Pueblo prisoners in the plaza which faced the building; here, but a day later was the sad war council held which determined on the evacuation of the city.

The palace was the scene of triumph of the Pueblo chieftains as they ordered the destruction of the Spanish archives and the church ornaments in one grand conflagration; here De Vargas, on September 14, 1692, after the eleven hours' combat of the preceding day, gave thanks to the Virgin Mary, to whose aid he attributed his triumphant capture of the city.

The passing of time made no change in the historical importance of the palace, for when Lieut. Pike, one of the mighty American pioneers of the early days of the nineteenth century, was arrested in Santa Fe as an invader of the Spanish soil, he was taken to the Governor's Palace to face Alencaster.

When in 1822 the citizens of New Mexico raised their standard of the eagle and cactus for the first time in token that the ascendancy of Spain was ended, it was from the Governor's Palace that the emblem was unfurled to the brooze.

All the excitement of the twenty-five turbulent years to follow had their rallying point around the building whose preservation Baca's bill has just secured.

From here on the 6th of August, 1837, Governor Perez started to subdue the insurrection in the north, only to return two days later and meet his death on the 9th, near Agua Fria; here, on the succeeding day, Jose Gonzalus, a Pueblo Indian of Taos, was installed as governor of New Mexico, soon after to be executed by order of Armijo; here, in the principal reception room, on August 12, 1846, Captain Cooke, the American envoy, was received by Governor Armijo and sent back with a message of defiance; and here, five days later, General Kearney formally took possession of the city, and slept, after his long and weary march on the carpeted earthen floor of the palace.

When General Lew Wallace went to New Mexico in 1879, as territorial governor, he found the history of the old building an unending scource of delight. The stories of plots, of murders, of executions, of battles that had raged about its stout walls, were a constant source of inspiration, and he strongly advocated that Washington should not permit this building to pass from national control. The post of governor left the general sufficient leisure to write his now famous book, and he always declared that the romance of his surroundings did much to keep him in the right mood for a work of the kind.

The dry climate has saved the building from the decay that is the fate of old-time buildings elsewhere, and with only comparatively slight repairs it will be possible to convert the palace into the safest kind of a store house for the invaluable relics that are accumulating.

American Women Are Progressive

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

Uncle Sam's daughters are beyond doubt the most advanced, capable and courageous of all mankind. There seems to be nothing under the sun that the American woman can't do if she but makes up her mind to it. When the last census was taken 130 different kinds of occupations were given, and women were represented in all of them except in the army and navy, and as street car drivers and telegraph linemen. We have several hundred female blacksmiths and plumbers, quite a number of lady undertakers and thousands of lawyers, clergymen, dentists, architects, commercial travelers and physicians who are women. Twenty years ago if a woman had to make her own living, about the only chance she had was to become a school teacher. Then she began going into offices and stores, and now she has tried almost all the jobs that formerly belong to men, except soldiering and climbing telegraph poles.

Cynthia Westover Alden, president and founder of the International Sunshine society, has probably earned money in more different ways than any other American woman. She once cooked for sixteen farm hands on a ranch in the west. Then she taught a borderland school, sang in a church choir, appeared in concerts, was forewoman of a tent factory, was superintendent in a candy factory, inspectress of a street cleaning department, reporter with note book and camera, and finally editor of a daily newspaper.

It is said that the only woman bank president in the United States is Mrs. Alice S. Halderman, of Girard, Kansas, who succeeded her husband in the position after his death. This was first a private concern, but it is now incorporated as a state institution. Mrs. Halderman is the sister of Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago. There is a woman cashier in a bank at Joplin, Missouri, who handles on an average of $25,000 every Saturday, that being the miners' pay day. There are four other women holding responsible positions in this same bank, and the institution is often referred to as the "woman's bank."

At a recent amateur championship shooting contest at Travers' Island, New York, Mrs. William K. Park finished fifth in a big field. She outclassed most of the men, as she has frequently done in other tournaments, and sustained the reputation as a crack shot which she won for herself when a mere girl. She was Miss Kirkwood, daughter of the oldest manufacturer of firearms in Boston. For a number of years Mrs. Park was a prominent member of the Florists' Gun Club of Philadelphia.

Miss Marian S. Parker, a Detroit girl and a graduate of Ann Arbor, is by profession a civil engineer. She is responsible for the architect's work on several New York skyscrapers. She designed the Broad Exchange building in the Wall street section, a twenty-eight story monster that houses 8,000 brokers, bankers and corporation officers. She built the Astoria half of the Waldorf-Astoria, the Whitehall building, and a dozen other notable structures. She did nearly all the designing alone, planning steel work and everything from sub-basement to roof.

Mrs. D. C. Johnson, of Maxwell, Ia., has won for herself the sobriquet of "Chicken Queen," on account of raising more domestic fowls than any other woman in her state. Several years ago her husband died and left her a large farm with a $14,000 mortgage on it. She decided to raise chickens, and succeeded so well that the mortgage has long since been paid. She now ships her poultry to market by the carload. Miss Lou C. Clore, of the blue grass region of Kentucky, is another versatile woman who manages her own farm in a way that makes her the envy of her men neighbors. She buys and sells real estate, bosses her own workmen, and finds time to write excellent articles for papers and magazines. The only woman flock-keeper, or owner of sheep, among the members of the National Wool Growers' association which convened in Salt Lake not long since, was Mrs. E. Bonnemort. This enterprising lady never hesitates, even in the severest weather, to make the long stage journey of 123 miles between Salt Lake and her ranch.

Mrs. E. M. Holland, of Chicago, is teaching the police of America to identify criminals by finger prints, having been employed for this purpose by the secret service department. For fifteen years she studied this science under Fernier, the great finger-print expert of Scotland Yards, and is said to know more about this subject than any other man or woman in the United States.

Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, of Baltimore, is the only woman who is a member of the United Spanish War Veterans, having held a lieutenant's commission as head of the corps of army nurses during that war. Dr. McGee went to Japan at the head of a corps of nurses and rendered such valuable service to the wounded that she has recently had a medal conferred upon her by the Japanese Red Cross society. The money for making the medal presented to the Baltimore woman was given by the empress of Japan.

Miss Annie S. Peck has become famous for her numerous attempts to climb Huascan, the highest peak of the Andes mountains. Several times when near the top she has been deserted by her guides and porters. She is now going to make another effort with a party of Swiss climbers whom she will take along for that purpose. Miss Peck has stood on the crests of most of the highest mountains in the world, a record held by no other woman. Mrs. Laura Fitzgerald is another indefatigable explorer who left America recently to explore the Atlas mountains in northern Africa.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Fleming, of Boston, has gained great distinction for herself in recent years as a discoverer of new stars. Only ten new stars have been found and catalogued in the past 200 years, and Mrs. Fleming has discovered eight of these. She is known as the curator of astronomical photographs for Harvard university, and is the only woman holding an active position on this university roster.

Dr. Adelaide Wallerstein, of New York, a woman of means and high social position, has renounced the pleasures of society in order to relieve suffering in the slums. For years she dreamed of a clinic for women and children in the heart of the East Side, and her idea has at last been realized in the building at 246 Eighty-third street. Before taking charge of the hospital constructed with her own money, Dr. Wallerstein studied for six years in the New York Medical College and Hospital for Women. Besides having the money and the desire to do good, she has given herself the necessary practical training to further that end.

Miss Grace N. Wishaar, of San Jose, California, is the only woman theatrical scene painter in the United States. She was educated in Paris and painted the scenery for three New York theatres—the Fifth avenue, Manhattan and Herald Square. The two best known women playwrights are Medeleine Lucette Ryley and Martha Morton. The first woman to be appointed an examiner in the United States patent office is Miss Mary A. Sanders, of Oklahoma, a lawyer who made good in her home state before coming east. Miss Mae Kennedy was the first woman to go before a board of legal inspectors and successfully pass the examination for steamboat pilot on the Mississippi river.

Miss Waneta Toskatomba is a full-blooded Chickasaw maiden who announces that she would rather devote herself to works of charity than to think of matrimony. This will doubtless be a great disappointment to the young men of her tribe, as Miss Waneta has a good education and is worth $100,000 in her own right. It is her intention to locate in Oklahoma City. Another Indian girl of more than local reputation is "Kiowa Annie," who owns one of the handsomest shawls in the United States. She was ten years in making this handsome garment, and spent $1,250 for material. It is a beautiful creation and she is said to have refused $5,000 for it.

The little town of Norway, Maine, is full of energetic business and professional women. For eighteen years the Universalist church there has had the same pastor, Reverend Caroline G. Angell. The population of the village is about 1,500, including an editor, an insurance agent, a bank cashier, an undertaker, a photographer, a justice of the peace, and a physician, all of whom are women. Gregory, South Dakota, claims the largest percentage of eligible unmarried women in the United States. This is accounted for by the fact that there are 231 young women homeseekers who secured claims in the last land allotment, and are now wanting husbands to help share their responsibilities.

Despite the fact that American women have shown themselves to be most capable, they have received scant consideration from the lawmakers. In thirty-two states in the Union a woman has no rights over her children, the husband having absolute authority over them. He can give them away, or dispose of them as he pleases and the law upholds him. In sixteen states the wife has no right to her earnings, the husband having the legal power to collect and dispose of her wages as he will. In eight states as soon as a woman marries her property goes under the absolute control of her husband. The right of suffrage upon equal terms with men at all elections has been granted to women in only four states.—Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho.

CURRENT EVENTS

New York Republican bosses come over to support of Governor Hughes' reform program.

Federal court at Indianapolis issues a sweeping injunction restraining the practices of the so-called "drug trust."

Official Washington is busy preparing a round of receptions and dinners for the foreign military men now at the Jamestown exposition.

All parties in England scoff at the Irish bill as a half-hearted measure designed to make a pretense of redeeming campaign promises.

Brother of Secretary Taft says that the Taft forces in Ohio have made no compromise of any kind to secure the delegates of Ohio.

William D. Haywood, on trial for the Steunenberg murder, in Idaho, expresses gratitude to organized labor for supporting his cause.

Reward of $1,000 is posted in New York by authorities for the arrest of Jere J. Cooke, the unfrocked rector who eloped with a young girl.

Thomas S. Marshall, of Salem, Ill., a cousin of W. J. Bryan, fails for $300,000, $66,000 of which is due to the creditors of John R. Walsh's bank.

Former "Boss" Cox's announcement in favor of Taft for the presidency, is declared not to have been the result of any deal or agreement.

Speaker Cannon addresses the Illinois house of representatives at Springfield, and is greeted as the next president of the United States.

Milwaukee Baptist church hits on the novel plan of giving hot suppers to increase the now slim attendance at Wednesday evening prayer meetings.

Britain faces Punjab war, uprising in Lahore district being expected. Government arrests and deports Hindu lawyear, leader of revolutionary party.

Sentence of William January, the reformed convict who was returned to the Leavenworth penitentiary after years of upright living, is cut to three months.

Strong movement of Wisconsin Republicans is made in favor of electing State Senator Sanborn, of Ashland, as successor to United States Senator Spooner.

Judson Harmon, at a banquet of machinery shippers at Cincinnati, tells how he operated railroads in conformity with the law and found that it paid.

English paupers live like lords in workhouse fitted up like mansion, some items of expense being greater than Buckingham palace is thought able to afford.

Congressman Theodore E. Burton, in addressing Cleveland retail merchants, says he believes in continued prosperity, but warns nation against overproduction.

Stuyvesant Fish returns to New York from a 7,000-mile trip over the Gould lines, and predicts bountiful crops and added prosperity for the west and southwest.

William E. Curtis says that army officers now in Cuba have been improving their time preparing a complete war map of the island for use in case of trouble in the future.

Government's report on area and condition of winter wheat on May 1, indicates that there will be a shortage of 100,000,000 bushels in the American supply, and that Europe may lack bread.

Frank J. Gould, at his New York home, answers the assertion of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Kelly, that many times she has ac

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season. The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be just exactly as represented,

and you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

No. 100—Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damascened plates.

No. 101—Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damascened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00	No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50
No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50	No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75
No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00	No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75
No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25	No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00
No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50	No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50
No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50	No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50
No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00	No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00
No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50	No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 15-jeweled works $5.30	No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.00
No. 117—16 size, 15-jeweled works $6.75	No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50	No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00
No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50	No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00	No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00
No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50	No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

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These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Ladies' Tucked Jumper, Closed at Back.—Paris Pattern No. 1926.—All Seams Allowed.

This pretty jumper closed at the back

1926

is made of the fashionable "burnt salon" messaline and has a yoke portion which widens out into three tabs, each one held down with small buttons. This is a good model to be made in white or black silk of any sort or in pongee of the natural color.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jumper needs 4 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Low Necked Empire Dress, With Short Sleeves and Body Lining.—Paris Pattern No. 1905.—All Seams Allowed.

Picturesque to a degree is this dainty little frock of embroidered Swiss in pale blue figured in white and trimmed with lace edging and insertion. The yoke is cut out square and the opening is finished with lace insertion mitered at the corners. This is a dainty

1905

model for gingham, dimity, madras or any of the tub materials.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the dress needs 6 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 3⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 3 yards 42 inches wide. If ruffle is made of the same material, 1½ yards 20 inches wide, or ⅞ yard 36 inches wide, or ¾ yard 42 inches wide, extra, will be needed. As illustrated in front view, 5½ yards of edging 4 inches wide for the ruffle, and 3¾ yards of insertion and 1¾ yards of ribbon to trim.

Price of pattern 10 cents.

Misses' Sailor Blouse, Slipped On Over the Head, with Removable Shield and With or Without Yoke-Facing.—Paris Pattern No. 1903.—All Seams Allowed.

Another development of the so-called Peter Thompson waist is shown in this pretty model of dark blue pongee. It is slipped on over the head, and has a removable shield. It may also be made with or without the yoke-facing. Although such a blouse is more suitable

1903

for flannel or any of the washable silks, the pattern is also adapted to plain linens and chambrays.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the blouse needs 4¾ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 42 inches wide; 1½ yards of braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Low Necked One-Piece Dress, Slipped On Over the Head.—Paris Pattern No. 1919.—All Seams Allowed.

The influence of the reign of the jumper is shown in this little one-piece dress for a child that is slipped on over the head. It is here illustrated made of white linen, with bands and belt of Delft blue. It is also a good model for gingham or madras, but could well be made in wool materials, such as any kind of the light, striped

1919

flannels or in cross-barred or plaid material.

The pattern is in 5 sizes—1 to 9 years. For a child of 5 years, the dress needs 4¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Yoke Shirtwaist, With Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1924.—All Seams Allowed.

This pretty waist of tan-colored crepe de Chine displays an especially attractive feature in the plastron front, this being a lengthening of the round drop yoke with a wide portion that extends to the belt-line. In washable goods the waist would be chic made of

1924

shirtwaist needs 4½ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 42 inches wide; 4½ yards of insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Infants' One-Piece Night Gown.—Paris Pattern No. 1909.—All Seams Allowed.

Simplification in the manufacture of infants' wear seems to be the order of the day. This little night gown which is made on the nightingale principle, the sleeves and shoulders all being in one piece, is a remarkable example of the simplified style in an infant's

1909

clothes. Cambric, jacinet or long cloth are all available for this night gown. It is such a simple little model that the home sewer will experience no difficulty in making it.

The pattern is in one size. To make the garment requires 2¾ yards of material 27 or more inches wide; 2¾ yards of insertion, 2 yards of edging and ¾ yard of ribbon to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

8-HOUR LAW DECISION

Dredge Men Held Not Employed in Public Work.

Justice Holmes Announces Decision in Case of Eastern Dredging Company.

Washington, May 13.—Justice Holmes of the supreme court of the United States today announced the decision of the court in a number of cases involving the construction of the eight-hour law of 1892 by which the employment of laborers and mechanics on public works is limited to eight hours per day. The defendants were all prosecuted criminally and were all found guilty and fined by the trial court.

The suits were instituted especially for the purpose of testing the applicability of the law to laborers and mechanics employed on dredges in river and harbor improvements, but other points also were necessarily involved.

The court held the law to be constitutional but held that it does not apply to laborers and mechanics on dredges and that men so employed cannot be held to be employed upon public works.

There were seven of the cases and all came to the supreme court on writs of error from the United States district court for the district of Massachusetts. Justice Holmes' opinion was based on the cases of William H. Ellis and the Eastern Dredging company vs. the United States, and all the other six cases were decided along the same lines. Justice Moody delivered a dissenting opinion. The decision will have immediate bearing upon the letting of contracts for the $87,000,000 worth of river and harbor work authorized by the last session of congress.

Most of the contracts under that law were held up by the war department pending the settlement of the cases.

Justices Holmes' opinion that men employed on dredges in river and harbor improvements are not laborers or mechanics, was based on the ground that in effect such men are seamen to whom the law is not applicable. He said that all other employment is incidental to the work of the men on the dredges and to their services as seamen, and that therefore they must be classified as seamen.

Justice Moody held a diametrically opposite view, declaring that the duties of the men in handling the dredges are incidental to their work as laborers. Their principal duty was that of digging and removing dirt and the fact that they are employed on a vessel does not alter the case. The court, he said, had nothing to do with the policy of congress in enacting the law. Justices Harlan and Day concurred in the dissenting opinion.

RUSSIANS BEING WATCHED

Socialist Congress in London Is Getting Together.

London, May 11.—The Russian social democrats who recently arrived here to hold a congress are conferring daily with their compatriots and are being closely watched by police and reporters. It is impossible, however, to get definite reports of their doings, though it is said they are discussing a program for a propaganda throughout Russia and deliberating on the policy to be followed by the social democrats in the lower house of the Russian parliament. They are also planning to hold annual meetings, like the Trades Union Congress. Most of the delegates represent the professions, with Jews predominating. Poles and Letts come next in numbers and some of them are reputed to be ex-Siberians. There are several women among the delegates.

32 PERISH IN WRECK

Shriners' Special Strikes a Defective Switch.

Cars Catch Fire From Smashed Engine—Nearly All in Diner Killed.

Santa Barbara, Cal., May 13.—Thirty-two dead and a score injured comprise the casualties of the wreck at Honda Saturday, of the Ismaila special train of New York and Pennsylvania nobles of the Mystic Shrine, who were returning home from the annual meeting of the imperial council of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

The train carrying 145 Shriners and friends from Ismaila temple, Buffalo, Rajah temple, Reading, Pa., and neighboring cities was rushing northward at 50 miles an hour on the Southern Pacific Coast line when the locomotive struck a defective switch at the sand swept seacoast siding of Honda near the waters of the Pacific ocean, along which the railroad runs for a hundred miles south of Santa Barbara.

The locomotive turned a somersault into the yielding sands. The cars swirled through the air and landed on the fiery mass of wrecked steel. The coaches were crushed to debris, and took fire. The flames were soon extinguished by uninjured persons from the two rear coaches. As Honda is isolated, it was not till late yesterday that definite information could be collected.

The wreck occurred at 2:35 o'clock, an hour and 40 minutes after the visitors, forming a merry party, had left Santa Barbara, where they had spent all the morning sightseeing. The statement that the train was making a terrific speed when it struck the defective track is borne out by the fact that it covered the 61 miles of crooked track from Santa Barbara to Honda in 100 minutes. The locomotive in leaving the rails tore up the track, twisting the huge steel rails into fish hooks. The baggage car half buried itself in the sand on the right side of the locomotive. It was smashed almost to kindling wood.

The dining car, in which were 32 persons eating luncheon, leaped into the air and fell directly on the demolished locomotive. Nearly every person in the dining car was instantly killed. Scores were scalded by steam escaping from disconnected pipes. The rear coaches rushed on the first wreckage, jamming it on those who might otherwise have escaped. Several, pinioned in the debris, were roasted alive.

Engineer Frank Champlain was pitched with the cab 25 feet beyond the engine. He got up and ran a mile, seeking help before he discovered that his arm was broken and that he was severely scalded.

Only two of the nine men of the dining car crew are numbered among the dead. The remainder, though cooped up in the narrow kitchen and pantry, sustained only cuts and bruises.

A last call for luncheon had just sounded a few minutes before the disaster.

Rajah temple, of Reading, Pa., occupied the last car on the train and Rajah Shriners were the last ones to go forward to the dining car. The car was thus filled almost entirely with Reading people when the wreck occurred.

An instant after the smash, those who were not incapacitated by the terrible impact, jumped from the train to render aid, but they were unable to do much beside extinguish the fire, and they had to wait long hours before relief arrived.

Frightened women, peering through the windows of the undamaged sleeping cars, fainted when they saw the bodies of their friends strewn along the roadside, blood from the wounds staining the sand drifts all about. Men who toiled hard at the task of rescue collapsed.

CABINET TALKS POLITICS

Administration Sentiment Is Against Foraker Idea.

Washington, May 11.—The cabinet meeting today lasted from 11 until a quarter of 2 o'clock, an unusually long time. It is believed that the political situation as affected by conditions in Ohio was thoroughly considered. None of the members would deny that it was not.

Each one who was asked about the meeting said that it did not relate particularly to business in his department. The coming conference of the Republican state leaders at Columbus on May 15 is causing a great deal of interest in administration circles, and from remarks made by a cabinet officer after the meeting today, the inference is that this came up for a large share of discussion.

The position of the Taft people, from what this member of the cabinet said, is believed to be that the presidency and the senatorship of Ohio should be considered separately. Secretary Taft declined to talk on the subject.

NEW LINEUP IN THE DUMA

Constitutional Democrats Decide to Break With Left.

St. Petersburg, May 11.—The constitutional democrats have now practically decided, in view of the danger threatening parliament from the prospective action of the social democratic congress in England, to break with the radical left and try to form a working majority with the Octoberists, Poles, moderate monarchists and members of the group of toil. The constitutional democratic organ, the Rech, broaches the plan, saying that recent incidents have been of such a character as to compel the abandonment of the first intention of the constitutional democrats to unify the whole opposition and render further co-operation on the part of the constitutional democrats and the left extremely difficult. The constitutional democrats will adhere to the constitutional standpoint, while the lefts are veering completely to the revolutionary point of view, which regards the lower house of parliament as being only one and not even an important weapon of the revolutionary arsenal.

In spite of the constitutional democrats' decision an atttitude of pessimism regarding the fate of parliament is remarked in quarters which hitherto have scouted the rumors of a dissolution and persons in close touch with imperial circles like parliament will scarcely survive another month.

WHOLE FAMILY CURED

Of Eczema, Heat Rash, and Falling Hair—Different Ones Troubled—Cuticura Proves Invaluable.

"My wife had eczema on her face for five or six years. We had read so much about Cuticura Remedies that we thought we would give them a trial. We did so, and it has now been about four years, and she has never had a sign of eczema since. I myself used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment some time ago for falling hair. I now have a very heavy head of hair and it does not fall out. We used Cuticura Remedies for our baby, who was nearly bald when young. She has very nice hair now. She is very fleshy, and we had so much trouble with heat that we would bathe her with Cuticura Soap and then apply Cuticura Ointment; it would dry the heat up so much quicker than anything else. Mr. H. B. Springmire, 323 So. Capitol St., Iowa City, Ia., July 16, 1905, and Sept. 16, 1906."

TRAIN FELL FIFTY FEET

Two Are Killed, Ten Hurt in Queer Wreck.

Flemingsburg, Ky., May 11.—Two men were killed and ten persons were injured yesterday afternoon when a locomotive and two coaches fell through a trestle on the Cincinnati, Flemingsburg & Southeast railway to the creek fifty feet below.

The dead are Harry Thomas, of Cincinnati, and a laborer.

Clarence Browning, engineer, and Miss Amelia Snodgrass, of Covington, Ky., are probably fatally injured.

CHANGE IN FOOD

Works Wonders in Health.

It is worth knowing that a change in food can cure dyspepsia. "I deem it my duty to let you know how Grape-Nuts food has cured me of indigestion.

"I had been troubled with it for years, until last year my doctor recommended Grape-Nuts food to be used every morning. I followed instructions and now I am entirely well.

"The whole family like Grape-Nuts; we use four packages a week. You are welcome to use this testimonial as you see fit."

The reason this lady was helped by the use of Grape-Nuts food, is that it is predigested by natural processes and therefore does not tax the stomach as the food she had been using; it also contains the elements required for building up the nervous system. If that part of the human body is in perfect working order, there can be no dyspepsia, for nervous energy represents the steam that drives the engine.

When the nervous system is run down, the machinery of the body works badly. Grape-Nuts food can be used by small children as well as adults. It is perfectly cooked and ready for instant use.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

TAFT IN OTHER STATES

Is Developing Now That He Has Won in Ohio.

Taft Movement in Pennsylvania Threatens to Interfere With Plans of Machine Leaders.

BY E. B. JOHNS.

Washington, May 11.—The news that has been sent out from Ohio that Secretary Taft has won in the state has created a stampede among the other presidential candidates.

Taft sentiment first took root in the northwest, where all factions of the Republican party are loyal to the administration. From this section, despite the efforts of the friends of Senator LaFollette and Governor Cummins to place them in the list of presidential candidates, comes the assurance that the Taft movement is gaining strength daily. This is giving Senator LaFollette considerable concern, as he and his friends have been planning to not only capture the Wisconsin delegation to the next national Republican convention, but to invade other states. But while the senator is conducting his presidential campaign on the Chautauqua lecture platform by attacking his colleagues and making veiled thrusts at President Roosevelt, his friends have advised him to come home and stop the drift of public sentiment to Taft.

From New York comes the protest against the efforts of President Roosevelt to name his successor in the person of Secretary Taft. This comes especially from the supporters of Governor Hughes. The state leaders have been quietly grooming Governor Hughes, and do not take kindly to the increasing popularity of the big secretary of war. They claim that Governor Hughes is a Roosevelt man and should receive the same consideration from the administration as Secretary Taft.

And Secretary Taft's managers are charged with the invasion of Pennsylvania. Here the state leaders are carefully nurturing the presidential boom of Senator Knox. Not that the machine leaders of Pennsylvania are worshipers of the doughty little senator, but there are several Pennsylvania millionaires who have senatorial ambitions. Senator Knox has never been a very handy man for the machine, and they are willing to elect him president, or to any other office, in order to get him out of the state.

But the growth of the Taft sentiment in Pennsylvania threatens to interfere somewhat with these plans of the machine leaders, headed by Senator Boies Penrose. They profess loyalty to the administration, and it would be very embarrassing at this time to refuse to support the President's candidate. Senator Penrose and his lieutenants are known to absolutely control the state, but they fear to use the power against Secretary Taft lest they would appear in the attitude of opposing the administration.

While Secretary Taft's friends have become active in almost every state in his behalf, he is pursuing his usual course of attending to his official duties here in Washington. He is accepting no new invitations to speak, although he is flooded with them from all sections of the country.

During the past week, Secretary Taft took up and disposed of the labor questions on the Panama canal. For some time a number of vexing problems relative to the skilled labor on the isthmus have been pending before the Panama canal commission. Not being willing to assume responsibility growing out of their adjustment, the commission referred the grievances of the laborers to the President. Before he left for the isthmus these complaints were put in the hands of Secretary Taft, who, after looking into them, submitted his recommendation to the President and it was accepted.

Aside from the disposition of the great mass of business which accumulated during the secretary's absence in Panama, Cuba and Porto Rico, Mr. Taft is making preparations for his trip to the Philippines. The secretary really appears to be more deeply interested in the affairs of the Philippines than in the progress of his presidential boom. The little brown men in the far east who are grappling with the problems of self-government, still occupy a warm place in the secretary's heart, and despite the hard work of the journey, it will be in the nature of a pleasure jaunt to him.

When approached by even his intimate friends, Secretary Taft is willing to talk about everything with the exception of politics. He makes no claims as to his strength in Ohio or any other state, and has a disposition to discount the enthusiastic assurances of his friends.

Charges are made against Charles N. Haskell, now the Democratic boss of Oklahoma, but formerly one of Senator Brice's lieutenants at Ottawa, Ohio, that he has stolen the constitution of the proposed state. The official copy of the constitution adopted at the constitutional convention has mysteriously disappeared. As the former Ohioan posed the job of formulating the constitution, he is held accountable by the people of the new state for the whereabouts of the document.

This may seem humorous to the people of Ohio who know Mr. Haskell, but it is a serious issue to the people of Oklahoma. Mr. Haskell's enemies are making all sorts of serious charges against him on account of the disappearance of the document and claim that they will defeat the constitution when it is submitted to the people. They claim that there are a number of jokers in it and nobody excepting Mr. Haskell knows exactly what it contains.

"We will beat the constitution when the election is held," says Dennis Flynn, former delegate from Oklahoma, who was in Washington the past week. "At the present time, nobody knows what the constiution contains. There is only one authentic copy of it in existence and the man who has it seems to have taken to the woods. It should have been filed with the secretary of the territory and given to the public. I do not see how the people will be able to vote upon it intelligently until they know what it contains. It is impossible for the President to know whether he can sign the constitution until he has an opportunity to see an official copy of it. The copy handed to him some time ago and now in the hands of the attorney general is not official. Consequently, I do not see how he can pass upon it."

One of the Important Duties of Physicians and the Well-Informed of the World

is to learn as to the relative standing and reliability of the leading manufacturers of medicinal agents, as the most eminent physicians are the most careful as to the uniform quality and perfect purity of remedies prescribed by them, and it is well known to physicians and the Well-Informed generally that the California Fig Syrup Co., by reason of its correct methods and perfect equipment and the ethical character of its product has attained to the high standing in scientific and commercial circles which is accorded to successful and reliable houses only, and, therefore, that the name of the Company has become a guarantee of the excellence of its remedy.

TRUTH AND QUALITY

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing, therefore we wish to call the attention of all who would enjoy good health, with its blessings, to the fact that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies. With proper knowledge of what is best each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to that end and the use of medicines dispensed with generally to great advantage, but as in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time, the California Fig Syrup Co. feels that it is alike important to present truthfully the subject and to supply the one perfect laxative remedy which has won the appoval of physicians and the world-wide acceptance of the Well-Informed because of the excellence of the combination, known to all, and the original method of manufacture, which is known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-wide acceptance as the most excellent of family laxatives, and as its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well-Informed of the world to be the best of natural laxatives, we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects always note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package, whether you simply call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—is the one laxative remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. and the same heretofore known by the name—Syrup of Figs—which has given satisfaction to millions. The genuine is for sale by all leading druggists throughout the United States in original packages of one size only, the regular price of which is fifty cents per bottle.

Every bottle is sold under the general guarantee of the Company, filed with the Secretary of Agriculture, at Washington, D. C., that the remedy is not adulterated or misbranded within the meaning of the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906.

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The Daughters of the American Revolution

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

A flax wheel and a distaff, with the motto "Home and Country," is the insignia of the now famous organization known as the Daughters of the American Revolution. Nearly 50,000 women are living up to the meaning of the words. While many of their grandmothers wove the blue and brown cloth for family wear, these women are weaving the wider fabric of patriotism to cover the whole country. The woof is found ready for them in the shape of heroic deeds of ancestors, homes and haunts of patriots and present-day appreciation of good deeds. The warp they furnish in their own enthusiasm and cleverness, and the result is a fabric that will ultimately mean much for the nation.

The movement for forming an organization of woman descendants of those who had fought in the Revolution, was started in Washington, D. C., in 1890. An article appeared in a Washington paper calling attention to the work being done by the men who were descended from patriot soldiers and sailors of the Revolution, also pointing out the work that women had done in those days, and suggesting that a movement be put on foot to bring those interested together. This letter was signed by Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, and it was the inspiration for the formation of the organization now known as The Daughters of the American Revolution. The object as stated was to perpetuate the memory and spirit of the men and women of the Revolutionary period, to collect and preserve historical and biographical records, documents and relics, and to obtain portraits of eminent American women. From the first this has been a national organization.

The first meeting was held on the anniversary of the discovery of America. Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, wife of the then chief executive, was unanimously elected president-general. The design of a woman at the spinning wheel was chosen as the official seal at the suggestion of Miss Mary Desha, to correspond with the seal of the men's organization, which showed a man at the plow. At Mrs. Flora Adams Darling's suggestion the motto "Home and Country" was chosen.

In March, 1891, the first chapter formed in the United States was organized in Chicago, with Mrs. Frank Osborn as regent. The annual meeting of the D. A. R., known as the Continental Congress, is held in Washington, those who may attend officially being active officers of the national society, one state regent from each state, and one regent and a delegate from each chapter in the United States. Chapters having fifty members are entitled to one delegate, with an additional delegate for every twenty-five members over this number. The first Continental Congress was held on February 22, 1892.

The first definite work they undertook was the completion of the monument to Mary Washington, three-fourths of the necessary $11,000 being subscribed by the D. A. R. In 1897 the general society honored the four founders, Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, Miss Eugenia Washington, Miss Mary Dosha and Mrs. Ellen Hardon Walworth, with special medals. In 1904 the date of the annual Continental Congress was changed from February 22 to the anniversary of the Battle of Lexington, April 19.

An effort to discover how many real daughters of Revolutionary soldiers still lived met with astonishing results. Many of the soldiers who were young at the close of the war married late in life and left children to inherit their names and honors. Several hundred of these daughters were found and admitted to the local chapters in various parts of the country, though time has taken heavy toll of them lately and the number has been greatly reduced. Each Daughter that the chapters were able to locate was given a souvenir spoon made especially for this purpose, and in one instance it proved to be the only bit of silver in a desolate mountain home in Georgia, whose poverty was later relieved by the care of the local chapter. Many "real daughters" were pensioned by special act of congress, but more have been cared for by chapters as a patriotic obligation.

The president-general of the D. A. R. has always been a woman of national prominence. The first was Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, who died in office. She was succeeded by Mrs. Adlai Stevenson. The others were Mrs. Daniel Manning, Mrs. John W. Foster, Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, and then Mrs. Donald McLean, the present incumbent. In 1890 Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood urged that measures be taken to establish in Washington a hall for keeping the records of the society. The cornerstone was laid with much ceremony on April 19, 1904. This building fulfills a dream of George Washington, who hoped to see a national hall where the records pertaining to the achievements of the men of the nation might be carefully preserved. This building, now almost completed, is an imposing structure that will comfortably hold the conventions and various meetings of the D. A. R., will provide fireproof space for housing the records, and will stand as a monument to the patriotism of the women of America who have built it. The grounds cost a little over $50,000, and the building between $300,000 and $400,000.

The chapters throughout the country have left little undone in the way of promoting patroitism, and in commemorating the deeds of brave men and women. They have worked among the lawmakers until the national government and many of the states have set about safeguarding the flag from advertising purposes. They have purchased and repaired historic buildings. They have marked the graves of soldiers and sailors of the Revolution, and of women who performed acts of heroism. They have offered prizes for the purpose of encouraging the study of history, have had chairs of American history established in colleges, have sent out circulating libraries relative to American history, and have sent out lecturers to deliver free talks on this subject.

But their most telling work is the gathering in of children from among the foreign elements in our population and teaching them about this country, its institutions, its aims, its general greatness, and above all, teaching them a love and reverence for the flag. Most gratifying results have been achieved from this work, and today there is no small amount of genuine patriotism among Uncle Sam's little children of foreign birth or of immediate foreign extraction. In fact there are many instances where the young foreigner is already more deeply rooted in the facts relating to the history of this country than some native citizens who are doubly unfortunate in that they reside in remote parts, and have parents who have neglected their education.

The D. A. R. owns much property that is historic, having purchased it to prevent its desecration by people with mistaken ideas of what constitutes progress. They have bought the famous old Ellsworth home at Windsor, Connecticut; Nathan Hale's little schoolhouse at New London, Connecticut; the Royal House at Medford, Massachusetts; the Meadow Garden House, home of George Walton, a Georgia signer of the Declaration of Independence; the spot at Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts, where three women blew up a liberty pole in front of a building to keep the British from using it as a mast; the famous old Block House at Pittsburg, which a railroad was about to demolish; the Hendrik Hudson House, on the Hudson; the Putnam cottage at Greenwich, Connecticut; the Spalding House at Lowell, Massachusetts; the "Ole Skule House" at Chelsea, Massachusetts; the old Colonial Daggett House at Pawtucket; the old powder magazine at Hamilton, Ohio, and the old fort that was named for Alexander Hamilton in 1791, which became in turn a jail, a school, a private dwelling, a club and a museum.

Wherever there is a historic spot to preserve, "the Daughters" go about taking care of it. They have restored the banquet room in Independence hall, Philadelphia, to its 1776 style, and are preserving the home of Betsy Ross. When there is no work of this kind they instill the gospel of patriotism in some other way. In San Francisco they set out an arcade of trees in Golden Gate park, one from each of the thirteen original colonies. These trees were generally taken from historic spots. New Hampshire sent a maple from the Stark House, and Connecticut a slip from the famous Charter oak. Atlanta has a copy of the famous Craigie House in Cambridge, Mass.; Savannah has erected a monument to Governor Oglethorpe; Lexington, Ky., has erected a monument to the women of Bryan Station; and Rome, N. Y., has marked the sites of old Forts Bull and Stanwix.

The D. A. R. of Tennessee secured an appropriation of $5,000 a year from the state to support a chair in American history at the Peabody Normal Institute. In Tacoma, Wash., it has undertaken civic improvement with a will. In Newton, Mass., a memorial has been erected to John Eliot, "The Apostle to the Indians." In Roanoke, Va., a monument has been put up to the grave of General Andrew Lewis, the hero of the battle of Point Pleasant. The chapter at Jacksonville, Fla., has preserved the old inscription on the Spanish monument there. The Kansas chapters have been instrumental in preserving the famous old Santa Fe Trail, by having marks set along its course. The chapter at

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PERFECTLY REMOVED.
I have a safe and positively SURE way to take hairs off face, neck, arms, etc., FOREVER. I HAVE THE TRUE SECRET. Write for information. I send it sealed. FREE. Address HELEN C10. DOUGLAS, 20 E. 22 St. New York

THE FINEST SKIN FOOD ever discovered; make it at home for few cents; sample and formula for two dimes. Federal Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Bay City, Mich., is saving the old lighthouse at the mouth of the Saginaw river, one of the oldest government structures in the country, and the Colonial chapter in Minneapolis is doing patriotic settlement work among the poor of the foreign quarter.

JOY SHOWN IN WASHINGTON

Administration Pleased Over Situation in Ohio.

Washington, D. C., May 9.—No secret was made at the White House today of the satisfaction over the endorsement of Secretary Taft by the Ohio leader yesterday. Secretary Taft still refuses to talk politics, but his friends here would not be more elated if they were ratifying his nomination.

After a hostile demonstration of several weeks the Ohio factious have apparently come around to the very arrangement Senator Crane proposed about the time congress adjourned. Mr. Crane's plans were rejected both by President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft on the plea that there could be no alliance with Foraker. It is taken for granted now that the President will accept the situation, although there has been no expression from him as far as known. He has been aware of the negotiations and stated Tuesday that he was looking for Cox to indorse Taft.

The conclusion of negotiations in Ohio will be followed by aggressive efforts for Taft in other states, especially east of the Alleghenies and in the south. With the assurance that Senator Foraker will be indorsed, it is believed, the New England senators who are influential in their respective states will work to bring about the election of Taft delegations. Many of these senators have resented the tactics to exterminate Foraker.

While it is too early to make positive predictions, many think an attempt will be made to harmonize all national factions of the party. Senator Warner, of Missouri, who was one of the callers at the White House today, said that there was a strong Taft sentiment in the west. "This is especially true in Missouri," said the senator, "and I think that he can keep the state in the Republican column. The action of the Ohio leaders yesterday will tend to crystallize the sentiment for the secretary in the west."

OCTOPUS MAKING GOOD.

Shows Her Speed in Trials at Newport.

Newport, R. I., May 9.—Trials of the submarine torpedo boats Octopus and Lake, under the auspices of the naval trial board in its series of tests in Narragansett bay yesterday afternoon, were for the purpose of determining the speed and managability of the boats when submerged. Storage batteries were used as motive power. The Octopus went over the measured mile course six times. The first three runs were to test her speed, and the mean speed of these three runs was 10.004 knots an hour. The other three runs, on which the time was not taken, were for the purpose of determining the time required to put the boat through various maneuvers and the method of accomplishing the maneuvers. The submarine then took two "porpoise" dives in 30 feet of water, coming to the surface for five minutes' exposure for observation. The time under water for each dive was 40 seconds.

Later the Lake was taken out, but before the tests of this boat were fairly under way it was found necessary to postpone them because of a leak in her starboard torpedo tube. This also will keep her out of the trials today.

LOST WITH 23 MEN.

Moncton, May 11.—The three masted schooner Island City, of New York, which sailed from Chatham, N. B., on November 28 last, with a cargo of laths for New York, has been posted at Lloyds as lost. W. H. Edgett, of this city, the manager and owner of the vessel, states that the Island City carried a crew of 23 men. He entertained no hope that they were saved.

CASH FOR KINGSTON.

Loudon, May 9.—It was officially announced yesterday that the British government had decided to make Jamaica a gift of $750,000 and to guarantee a Jamaican loan of $4,000,000 to assist the inhabitants of Kingston to recover from the effects of the recent earthquake.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.

As the palm tree standeth so straight and so tall,
The more the hail beats, and the more the rains fall—
So love in our hearth shall grow mighty and strong,
Through crosses, through sorrows, through manifold wrong.

MONDAY.

It is well to be sure you are right, but don't be too sure everybody else is wrong.

TUESDAY.

Everything is contagious — health, happiness, morality, sobriety, gentleness.

WEDNESDAY.

In good time, His good time, I shall arrive.
He guides me and the bird in His good time.

THURSDAY.

You stand individually for some aspect of wisdom and power which no other soul can represent as well.

FRIDAY.

Suffering becomes beautiful when anyone bears great calamities with cheerfulness, not through insensibility, but through greatness of mind.

SATURDAY.

Do your simplest duty toward your neighbor if it be the humblest of your dumb relations and somehow the bells of heaven will begin to ring in your soul.

LIVE NOW.

You must not wait till afterwhile
To see the bright sun shine;
Now is the time for us to smile,
This world is yours and mine.

Live now, my friends; grasp Time's old hand;
Tomorrow we may die;
But while we're here, look through the tear
And see the open sky.

You may be bent with work and care,
You may lose hope and heart,
But God knew best to place you where
You play a helpful part.

There has to be a you, a me;
The contrast makes it right;
So be content with what is sent,
Each day must have a night.

The world is yours, the world is mine;
Enjoy it; this is how:
Look up and say to yourself each day,
"Thank God I'm here; live now."
—Horace G. Williamson in The Lyceurnite.

THE CALICO BOWER

The bright spring sunshine, streaming through the uncurtained windows, picked out every defect in the shabby room, and betrayed the marks of time and long usage upon the scratched furniture and dingy carpet. Its rays fell upon a woman who sat with an open letter on her lap, while she studied the room and its contents. The letter she had been reading was from her daughter who was away at college and would soon return. The puzzle her mother was pondering was how to fix up her daughter's room so as to make it attractive and pretty. All the money she had to work with was a small sum she had managed to gather together during the year. It was contained in a purse which she took from her pocket, and while she knew perfectly well what was there, she proceeded to count it over.

First appeared a bright new penny. She always tried to have a new penny because it is said if one has a new penny it will bring other money to its owner. Then out came a shower of dimes, nickels and quarters, with one solitary silver dollar flaunting its superiority over its inferior companions. The money was counted twice as a precaution against any possible mistake, and then Mrs. Johnson returned the board to the purse and sat, with chin in hand, absorbed in plans and calculations.

"Five dollars is not a great sum with which to buy curtains and new coverings for cushions and furniture," she thought, "but it is all I have and I shall have to make it do. A new carpet and fresh paper are not to be thought of, but I know I can make the room look much better than it does now."

Her mind was filled with ideas, and she began to carry them out by measuring with a tapeline, the width of the two windows; the length of a couch, which was covered with a portiere, faded and worn beyond repair; the length and width of the bed, and the dimensions of the top of an infirm table.

"Maybe I'll manufacture a chest for shoes out of a soap box," she thought, having finished measuring. "It looks untidy to see shoes scattered anyway on a closet floor. I'm sure I can make the box look pretty enough to have in the room," she decided.

In her imagination she saw the room as it would be when her work was done.

It was the dinner hour, and she went down to the kitchen to prepare the noonday meal. The dinner was nearly ready when her husband came in with a request for her to hurry as he was "hungry as a wolf." His wife had little to say while they were eating, as her thoughts were busy planning the renovation of her daughter's sleeping room.

"John," she said, "if you are not going to use old Nell this afternoon I would like to drive to the village. There's a little trading I want to do," she explained.

"You may have the horse if you want, Mary, but I can't give you any money to spend," he told her regretfully.

"You do not need to," she returned pleasantly. "I have enough to get what I want."

"Well, of course, if that is the case, I have no objections. What are you going to buy?" he questioned.

"Oh, curtains and other fixings for Helen's room. You know she'll be home in three weeks and will bring a friend with her to spend the summer. Don't be scared," she exclaimed quickly, noting the lines of care deepening upon his face. "She is not coming as a visitor. She expects to pay her board and stay with us all summer. I had intended to fix up Helen's room as a surprise, and of course I want to do it more than ever, now this young lady is coming, too. You don't object, do you John?"

"Not a bit," he answered heartily. "I wouldn't charge her a cent for board, only you know we can't afford to have company. It has been a tug to pay Helen's school expenses, and we'll have to live mighty close until I've paid back the money I borrowed to send our girl to college. On her account I'm sorry I'm not a rich man. I'd like to be able to do more for her."

"I know, I know," his wife said quickly, her mind reverting to the days of hard labor and strict economy which had followed their daughter's departure to the university she attended.

"Helen realizes all we've tried to do for her," she went on. She expects to teach as soon as she can get a position and she will help us to pay the debt. Don't you worry, Helen is a good girl, and having a boarder this summer will bring in quite a little sum. She is willing to pay five dollars a week. I know we're plain folks, but she's bound to come. She says she can afford to pay us five dollars just as well as not."

The farmer's face brightened. "I don't want to be hard-fisted or grasping," he said, "but that money will be a help, and now Helen is coming you won't have to work so hard. It has troubled me more than I have said to see you looking so pale and tired."

"I haven't even thought of being tired," Mrs. Johnson declared. "Helen is our only child and it is a pleasure to do for her."

"She certainly is a good girl," Mr. Johnson agreed. "I only hope some young fellow won't find it out right away and marry her before we've had a chance to take comfort together."

"Young birds fly away from the home nest when the right time comes. We'll have to expect that."

"I suppose so," he sighed. "What time do you want to start to the village?" he asked, suddenly changing the subject.

"I'll have my work out of the way in an hour. Why can't you come to?" asked Mrs. Johnson.

"Why, I believe I can," her husband returned. "We'll make it a pleasure trip, though we're going on business. I'll go and harness old Nell now. Then I'll wash up and change my clothes and be ready about the time you get around."

Within the hour they were on their way.

"It seems as if each new spring is lovelier than any other," remarked Mrs. Johnson contentedly, breathing in the soft air with enjoyment, and looking with appreciation at the fresh, young leaves on the trees.

When they reached their destination, Mr. Johnson left his wife at "the store" to make her purchases, while he attended to some matters of business. When he returned for her she had acquired a huge bundle which was carefully placed in the light wagon. They reached home feeling refreshed and rested after their little outing.

The following morning, after her housework was done, Mrs. Johnson unwrapped the bundle and took out an immense roll of flowered calico and a bolt of white ball fringe.

"Forty-five yards of calico at six cents a yard, and 25 of fringe at five cents a yard, makes a big showing. I had enough left to get some furniture varnish and a few other things besides. Won't Helen be pleased when she sees her room!" she thought, happily.

The prospect of Helen's pleasure lightened her labor. Length after length of the calico was torn off and sewed together on the machine. Cushion covers, curtains and other draperies were turned out with the fringe used as trimming. The background of the material was yellow, stamped with large pink roses and buds with their green leaves.

"It will wash so well, too," Mrs. Johnson said, feasting her eyes on the mass of glowing color, while she hammered away at the soap box which she was turning into a case for shoes.

The interior of the box was lined with dark cambric, and the outside covered smoothly with a strip of the calico. This was concealed under a deep ruffle of the same material, arranged in box plaits and fastened with brass-headed tacks. The top of the lid was padded to make a soft seat, with several layers of pieces cut from an old quilt. Over this was fitted a square of the calico, firmly secured with the brass nails. Brass hinges held the lid in place, and, with the addition of a stay-strap to prevent the cover from falling back too far when opened, the shoe case, which would serve as a stool as well, was complete.

Before the beautifying touches were put on the room it was thoroughly cleaned. The carpet was freshened with a scrubbing of ammonia and water; the wall paper was wiped with a soft cloth and scoured with dry bread, and the furniture was made to look very much better by a good rubbing and a coat of oak varnish which concealed many a blemish.

Mr. Johnson strengthened the rickety table and manufactured curtain poles out of some long handles cut from discarded brooms. These were sharpened at the ends into spear-like points, and the new wood concealed with a touch of the varnish. The table, spread with a square of calico edged with the fringe, was placed under a long, narrow shelf fastened to the wall. Over the shelf was arranged a scarf which matched the table spread in material. Fringe bordered curtains were hung at each window. The old couch received a new dress of the calico made into a cover, which could be removed and washed when it became soiled. The couch cushions were encased in covers, edged all around with a ruffle, which was embroidered along the hem with a feather stitching of pink, embroidery cotton. These could also be taken off and laundered.

The top of the bureau and its mirror were beautified with a cover and looking-glass drapery. The bed looked very attractive under a spread made from a breadth of calico a trifle longer than the piece of furniture it was to cover. On each side of this was gathered, with a narrow standing ruffle, another breadth of the material, trimmed across the bottom with the fringe. When this was adjusted and tucked in at the foot, it fell over each side of the bed like an old-fashioned valance. Over the pillows was laid a long scarf, drawn together in the center in a four-inch double ruffle. The ball fringe was used along the ends and lower edge.

The shoe chest was placed across a corner. Some pretty bits of china stood upon the mantel shelf, and a few of Helen's favorite books found a home upon the table. In front of each of the two windows stood a little wooden rocker, adorned with slips of the flowered calico.

"Now I'll call father to see," said the amateur decorator when all was finished.

"I think it is just as sweet and dainty as can be and I know Helen will be delighted," she thought, with joyful anticipations of her daughter's pleasure.

"Father," she called, in a happy voice from the top of the stairway.

"Coming, Mary," was the answer, and soon the farmer presented himself at the door of the room, whose glories awaited his inspection.

"Well, well!" he exclaimed, stepping carefully over the threshold and treading gingerly upon the brightened carpet.

"You certainly have made things wonderfully fine," he said, touching with a stiffly extended forefinger the folds of the curtains and draperies.

"What kind of stuff is it, flannel or bombazine?" he asked with a merry twinkle in his eye.

"Nothing in the world but six-cent calico," his wife answered, blushing at his words of praise.

"Mary," her husband said earnestly, "it's a pretty enough place to be dignified with a name of its own. I move we call it 'The Maiden's Retreat,' how would that suit you, mother?"

"Your idea is good, but your motion is rejected. I move we call it 'The Calico Bower,'" proposed Mrs. Johnson.

"The amendment is accepted and I second your motion."

He placed his arm around his helpmate's waist and announced with mock solemnity: "The house stands unanimous, and I hereby declare it—'The Calico Bower.'"

The Cozy Corner

RATIONAL LIVING EXPENSES.

For several years I have been a silent worshiper at the shrine of the Cozy Corner, but must now speak even though I forever after hold my peace. I am deeply interested in the subject of living expenses and wish more would be said on the subject.

A Mrs. Gordon wrote a letter last winter that particularly appealed to me. I can appreciate her feelings and truly sympatnize with her. When I called my husband's attention to her letter he said: "Well, she is no worse off than you are." "No," I replied, "but neither is she any better off." In my heart I knew I was better off than she, because I have three little ones to live, and strive, and sacrifice for.

I laughed aloud at a recent letter wherein the writer said she knew of one who could get up good, wholesome meals for three people on twelve dollars a week. I think I could; I would like the opportunity to try it, at any rate. Our sole income is nine dollars a week; two adults and three growing boys to feed and clothe, and rent, fuel and clothing to pay from it.

I would like to hear from others in similar circumstances, and wonder how many of the advocates of the "simple life" would really enjoy such restrictions.

With all due respect to our worthy President, and all other simple lifers, I think they are, as a rule, people like Roosevelt, with abundant means and to whom the "necessities" of life would mean luxuries to the class of economizers to which Mrs. Gordon, myself, and others of our ilk belong.

Let us hear from others. I would not for the world, create an impression that I am complaining of my lot, for I am one of the happiest of wives and mothers, but would like to know how I can economize so as to save for the rainy day.

Like Mrs. Gordon, I can see no change as long as we all live and there are no happy anticipations of that time for me, for there is always the picture of the "empty chair." Good wishes to all members of the Cozy Corner, from N. M. G.

A NEBRASKA WOMAN'S IDEAS.

Here comes a Nebraska reader of the good paper. I have taken it but seven months and already realize how much I have lost all of the years I did not take it. Now, dear friends, do you not agree with me that we ought to do our part in making this department useful and interesting by writing letters for it? I guess there are more than I who always wonder how many new letters will be in the Cozy Corner, and yet do not help make the number one more.

I am very busy now, for in the spring there is so much to do, and I keep my little children busy and happy by letting them help me in every way I can. The two oldest are boys of 8 and 9 years, and they are taught to help me in every way they can, and that it is no disgrace, but a nice thing for boys to know how to help mother. During the winter my oldest boy sewed over thirty pounds of carpet rags for me. I showed him how to sew them on the sewing machine, so it was great fun for him after school, and in the evening, to sew a couple of pounds.

The next boy helps me wash the dishes, and even the baby girl, who is but three, can help a good deal in picking up strings from the carpet, running little errands, etc. A neighbor says she does not think it worth while to trouble to teach children to work when they are so young, but I think it worth the trouble, and when they are older I shall not have to be blamed for their not knowing how when they have to.

We live in a small town and have a garden, and this year I shall give each of the children a garden of their own. We also keep chickens and find them a great help in our food bills. I have one hen setting now; she belongs to the baby, who feeds and waters "her hen" every day. She knows it is her work and she does not forget it.

Some of the neighbors think she is a very smart child, but I know it is only that she has been taught to know that she is a lady and as such she must do as a lady would. I never give the children any hard work to do, but I am sure it is best for them to feel that they have something that belongs to them to do. If nothing else, it teaches them the value of regular habits.

There have been some who have written to say that a woman should not do both housework and out-of-doors work. I believe if a woman can do both, and not neglect either, she should help her husband all she can. My husband is a day laborer, and I often help him. We have a loom in which he works when he has nothing else to do, and when he is busy otherwise, I weave.

I am but 27 years old, and perhaps should not expect to advise others, but if I am welcome I will come again and tell you how I make my children mind me.—"A Young Mother."

You are very welcome, and we shall be glad to have you come again.—Ed.

HAND TUCKING.

A home dressmaker sends the following directions for hand tucking: To run tucks by hand on fine goods, cut a measure of stiff paper that is twice the space you wish between the tucks, and twice the width of the tuck. Mark each of these places on the paper, lay the end of the marker at the proper distance below the first tuck, then draw a thread at each side of the paper, marking twice the width of the tuck, and double the cloth so the spaces made by drawing the threads will come together and sew along the open space; the thread will so fill this that it will not show that threads have been drawn.

In marking the second tuck place the end of the marker at the line of stitches in the first tuck and proceed as before. In this way you will have your tucks of uniform width and at equal distances apart.

It takes some time to draw the threads, but after that is done the work is simply to sew through the threads left, and as hand work is so much desired in all things this season, it pays.

MADE FROM BOXES.

Many household conveniences can be made out of storeboxes. Nice stands on which to set flowerpots or tubs while washing can be made out of shallow boxes about twenty by fifteen inches, and not more than six or eight inches deep. Select four square-shaped sticks for feet, and see that they are of the same length. Nail these firmly in the corners inside of the box. For washtubs the stands should not be more than two feet high. If for flowerpots or to be used in the house, enamel them in maroon, and then you will have a piece of furniture of which you need not be ashamed.

Handy little cupboards in which to store canned fruit or jelly can also be made out of storeboxes. Select a box about three feet high and two feet wide and about one foot deep. Put a molding around the edge. Movable shelves can be easily put in by nailing cleats to the inside of the box on both sides. If for canned fruit, two shelves will be enough, but if for jellies, there will be room for four. Small hinges on which to hang the door, also cupboard latches, can be found at any hardware store, but a wooden button will answer to fasten the door. Paint this cupboard and set it on a bench in the pantry or cellar, and you will find it very handy.

Pretty Pattern for Embroidery

This pattern of an embroidered end for sideboard and dresser covers is one of the simplest and most desirable designs for a beautiful scarf that may be put to many purposes, for one can use these for dresser, or table runner, table scarf, for piano, chair back or on a mantel. It is also easy to fashion into stitchery, for one can put as much or as little work into this as desired, as it is a matter of taste, whether the solid work, shadings or the long and short stitch for the edges wrought in Russian embroidery are used. Any of the stitches used for outlining, such as the twisted chain, button hole, knotted stitch, etc., are attractive.

The stem stitch, being among the simplest known, would be pretty in this design, because the flowers are so graceful and have so much foliage in the arrangement. Just now the crashes (both Russian and German) are much in vogue for these scarfs, and the colored linens of finer qualities are also most beautiful when carried out in the color scheme of the side walls, china, rugs or general furnishings. For instance, a dull, soft green linen, a coffee color, metallic or delft blue, all with beautiful work in linens or silks, will produce a charming piece of embroidery when completed.

If one wishes a most artistic runner, a wonderful piece of stitchery that seems almost like tapestry, may be made from this design by using for the background an old gold or mahogany or dull green satin sheeting, the foliage in solid blendings of crewels in the softest of olive greens, the veins and stems solid in the darkest shades of these greens. Flowers are exquisitely wrought in the blendings of dull blues, shaded from the gray blue into the indigo.

Centers of flowers are in knots of black mahogany and gray, mixed together in a solid raised mass of stitches in the French knots. Buds will match the flowers in coloring and the calyx will be of the lighest greens used in the leaves. This piece of embroidery, if worked in the old-fashioned crewels of wools, will be very like the tapestries of the antique schools, and most effective.

TWO FAMOUS SONGS

SONG WITHOUT WORDS. FROM THE PAINTING BY WM. THORNE.

No two melodies have ever come nearer to touching the world's heart than have "Home, Sweet Home" and "Old Folks at Home." So many untrue stories have been circulated about the former that it is well occasionally to review the true origin of the composition. John Howard Payne, the composer of "Home, Sweet Home," first heard the air for which his song was written while strolling along a quiet country road in Italy. The sweet voice of a peasant girl trolling the plaintive air, as she wended her way to the city with her basket of fruit and flowers, so caught his fancy that he accosted her and asked the name of the song. This the girl was unable to give, but at Payne's request she repeated the song, and while she did so he wrote down the notes. Soon after this Payne composed the words, and, with the aid of a musician named Bishop, incorporated the song in his opera Clari, or the Maid of Milan. This soon gave him a world-wide fame, although it never brought him great pecuniary profit. "Home, Sweet Home" made the fortune of almost every one connected with it except that of its composer, although the popular story that its author wandered homeless and friendless from place to place is without foundation. Payne was cosmopolitan from choice, and, although in his latter days he suffered many pecuniary misfortunes, he was never without home and friends. The leading actors and literary men of his day loved him for his kindly nature and many personal attractions.

Stephen Foster's "Old Folks at Home" is the only rival to "Home, Sweet Home" among English-speaking people. As a musical critic has said, "If Foster had not made the song local by introducing the Suwannee river, it might have equaled Payne's melody as the home song of the world." Foster was born in Pennsylvania, in 1826. He was of a peculiar and retiring nature, and a writer who knew him in New York City in 1852 relates that his favorite haunt was an old, tumble-down grocery near the Bowery. Here one, at least, of his famous songs was composed. Whether it was "Old Folks at Home" or "My Kentucky Home" is not known. Foster was a true poet as well as a musician, and always composed the words and airs of his songs. Unlike Payne, he reaped some of the monetary benefit of his compositions. "Old Folks at Home" is said to have yielded him $15,000. Foster died in New York in 1864, and at his request his favorite song, "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming," was sung at the funeral.—From The May Circle.

Home Hints

If the matting in a room becomes soiled before it is worn very badly, give it a coat of paint and it will look well and wear a long time.

Hot salt water applied outwardly and used as a gargle is said to be an excellent remedy for tonsilitis and all throat troubles. It certainly can do no harm and can easily be tried.

Silver will always be bright if washed in the water in which potatoes have been boiled. In cold weather the water may be kept for several days in bottles, if it cannot be had fresh every day.

When putting away the stoves and pipe for the summer, paint them over with a mixture of three parts fresh lard and one part rosin. If they are rubbed with a cloth wet with kerosene it will also help to prevent rust.

Before beginning to use the refrigerator this summer give it a thorough cleaning. Wash it first with a cloth dipped in gasoline and let it stand open in the air until the odor has all disappeared, then wash in hot soda water, and wipe perfectly dry with a clean cloth. Fill it with ice and do not use it for storage until it is thoroughly chilled, then never let the ice become entirely exhausted before refilling; there is no economy in so oding, as it requires more ice to cool it off than to keep it cool for all day.

THE COOK.

Nut Bread.

Make a batter of two cupfuls of milk, two cupfuls of water, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of lard, one teaspoonful salt, three and a half cupfuls of flour, one cupful coarsely chopped English walnuts and five cupfuls of whole wheat flour. Dissolve one yeast cake in a little warm water and stir into this, then let it stand until very light and mould into loaves, adding as little flour as possible. When the loaves are doubled in size, bake in a moderate over forty-five minutes, covering the loaves, if necessary, to prevent them from becoming too brown.

Berry Pudding.

Make a corn starch blanc mange according to the recipe given on the package. Wet a pudding mold with cold water and pour half of the pudding into it, then half of the berries. Cover these with the remainder of the pudding and finish with the rest of the berries on the top. Bake, or steam, and serve with whipped cream or any preferred pudding sauce.

M. G. R.

From Vermont comes a letter filled with "sweet" suggestions and the writer must come again and tell us more of the "sugar bush."

I would like to join the M. G. R.'s. I live on a farm, and we own a small sugar bush. In the spring I help tap the trees, gather the sap and boil it down. Then we bring it to the house, "sugar it off" and put into ten-pound pails for the market. I enjoy reading your letters very much, and hope you will accept me for a member.—"Jessie," from Vermont.

It is a far cry from Vermont to Florida, but our next visitors come with a greeting from the Flowery State:

Will you all kindly welcome us and allow us to come in to the M. G. R. after over a year's absence? We promise not to stay away so long again, and if we felt that we could write as good letters as some of you do, we would come real often.

You just ought to see how spring-like things are looking in this part of the country. The days are warm and sunny, the bees, and birds, and butterflies flying gaily about, and everything seems happy that it is spring again.

Sometimes it is cold enough here, though, and we have frosts, but we have had snow but twice since we can remember, and that was several years ago. We do not like snow because it is so hard upon the cattle. Some of the farmers have already planted corn and cotton and everyone is busy.

We would like to hear from those who used to write such good letters years ago:—Zack Stubbs, New England Girl, Georgia Cracker and others, why they do not come oftener? We are going fishing tomorrow night and hope we shall not have the experience of the "Georgia Cracker."—"Alma and Ophelia," Florida.

Next comes a "Kansas Pansy": There have been so many good letters in the M. G. R. lately that it seemed to me that anything I could say would be of no interest, so I have only read, instead of writing, letters, but now that "Buckeye Mary" asks for those whose birthday comes in 1887, I will say that mine does. Since I last wrote to you there have been many changes in my family—some sad and others pleasant, but that is, I expect,

"The common lot of all.
Into each life some rain must fall—
Some days must be dark and dreary."

But it is a cheering thought that all days are not sad, and we should enjoy the bright and happy ones.

I am of the same opinion as "Buckeye Schoolma'am" in regard to the correspondence question. Often we do not really trust those with whom we have been acquainted for years, because we do not feel that we really know them; how much less should we trust those we know nothing of except through a slight newspaper acquaintance? What is the reason we do not hear oftener from "Juanita," "Annie Laurie," "Little My" and others of those we always love to hear from? "Pansy" Kansas.

One of the Schoolmistress' best "boys" takes a hand in the discussion and stands side by side with "Pennemite Jake":

I have been a subscriber and regular reader of The Blade for about fifteen years, and for a long time a contributor to the Wonder Column, and assure you that I have been deeply interested in the M. G. R. department as well. I try to live up to the M. G. R. motto, though I have never asked admission as a member, but have been so impressed with the letters in the last few numbers that I cannot restrain my desire to express an opinion on the question as to which should make a request for a correspondence. Custom has always given this privilege to the man, but customs are changing in this, as in other respects.

Every gentleman or lady should have a definite object in view in soliciting a correspondence with one of the opposite sex, and if her object is a proper one, I cannot see why the lady has not equal rights with the man. If her object should be matrimony and she should believe a certain gentleman would make an agreeable companion, and desires to correspond with him for such a purpose, thinking she could do so in such a manner as will not disgust him, I can see no impropriety in her soliciting such correspondence and giving him to understand that if he should propose to her he would not be rejected. This would relieve many gentlemen of much dread of a refusal. M. C.

The lazy mind will not take the trouble of going to the bottom of anything, but, discouraged by the first difficulties (and everything worth knowing or having is attended with some), stops short, contents itself with easy and consequently superficial knowledge, and prefers a great degree of ignorance to a small degree of trouble.

VOICES

What does the brook say, flashing its feet
Under the lilies' blue, brimming bowls,
Brightening the shades with its tender song,
Cheering all drooping and sorrowful souls?
It says: "Be merry," but deep in the wood
Rings back: "Little maiden, be good, be good."

What does the wind say, pushing slow sails
Over the great troubled path of the sea;
Whirling the mill on the breezy height,
Shaking the fruit from the orchard tree?
It breathes not "Be happy," but sings loud and long:
"O bright little maiden, be strong, be strong!"

What says the river, gliding along
To its home on far-off ocean's breast;
Fretted by rushes, hindered by bars,
Ever weary, but singing of rest?
It says not "Be bright," but, in whispe-
rings grave,
"Dear little maiden, be patient, be brave."

What do the stars say, keeping the watch
Over the slumbers the long, lone night
Never closing their bonny bright eyes,
Though great storms blind them and tempests fright?
They say not: "Be splendid," but write on the blue,
In clear silver letters: "Maiden, be true."

Music by Electricity

FROM THE MAY ST. NICHOLAS.

Suddenly it seemed as if they were all listening to a full orchestra—and such soft, sweet and beautiful music! Thomas was sure he could hear all the fiddles sweeping along in a charming song, and the flutes and the clarinets weaving a pretty accompaniment to the song. Then, after a pause, they heard a fine organ, and then another piece by the brass band, with a cornet solo, that made Thomas clap his hands in applause, which made everybody laugh.

"Well, Thomas," said Mr. Brown, "what do you think of that, my boy? How is it done?"

"It's very fine. I suppose you have a pipe line for the ——"

Everybody laughed, and Thomas did not finish the sentence. However, being a sensible boy and seeing his mistake, he said:

"Is it some new kind of telephone or phonograph? It does not sound a bit like any talking machine I ever heard."

Gertrude came to the rescue and said to Thomas:

"See! Here, inside the fern and hidden by its green fronds, is a telephone. There is another telephone behind those sprays of syringa, over the center table, and another behind the rubber plant in the dining room."

She parted the great fronds of the Boston fern and showed Thomas a telephone receiver behind the plant, and having a horn, like the horn of a gramophone.

"Yes; I see the telephone and I can understand the music comes over a wire from somewhere. But how is the music made? Is there a real band and a regular church organ on the line?"

"No. It's a new and wonderful instrument, and when some one plays upon it, thousands of people can hear the music, in their telephones, miles and miles away. How it is done, I don't know, but sister Mabel and her husband saw it in New York and liked it so much father had a wire connected to our house, and now we have beautiful music every evening, right at home, by wire from New York."

Then Mr. Hayden-Jones opened the piano and Mabel sat before it and called Thomas and Gertrude to her side. Gertrude's father and mother drew their chairs nearer, for they, too, wished to understand this wonderful music.

"Now," said she, "I will touch the lowest key of the piano and you will see the little hammer fly up and strike the first and longest string. The string vibrates and gives out a deep humming sound. Touch it with your finger and you feel it quivering. This vibration of the string sets the air in motion, and this motion spreads through the air, just as you see little waves on a pond spread over the surface of the water. We cannot see the waves started by the string, yet we know that they fly through the air into our ears, and we say we hear the sound made by the vibrating string."

Thomas touched the big string and said that he understood that part of the business. Then said Mabel:

"That lowest string of all gives just sixteen vibrations a second. I touch a key one octave higher, and make its string vibrate. Touch it, and you feel that it is moving much faster. It vibrates thirty-two times a second, and when the waves, set up in the air by the string, reach our ears, we say we hear a note one octave higher. It seems, to the ear, like a smooth, unbroken sound. It is really thirty-two waves coming to our ear so fast that we cannot separate them, and it seems to us like a continuous note. So it is with all the strings. The lowest gives sixteen vibrations a second, the next octave twice as many, and so on to the eighth octave string that vibrates one four thousand times a second and gives a very high note.

"So it is with all musical sounds. They are regular, uniform vibrations of the air. A girl sings and we know that two little cords in her throat, under the pressure of air from her lungs, vibrate and those vibrations go through the air to our ears, and we say we hear her sing. A man speaks into a telephone and the vibrations of his voice cause the diaphragm of the transmitter to vibrate in exact time with these vibrations. Then a most singular thing happens. The sound go no further and the listener at the receiver does not hear the man's voice. Something very different takes place. The wire is charged with a current of electricity and it, too, conducts vibrations along the whole length of the wire. When these vibrations reach the receiver, its little diaphragm vibrates with every vibration of the current, and these vibrations of the diaphragm set up new waves in the air and, as these waves given by the man's voice, the listener thinks he hears the person speaking into the transmitter and understands every word, though, in truth, he does not hear the person's voice, but sounds that are exactly like it."

Thomas and Gertrude said they understood it all so far. Then Mabel's husband said:

"When we were at the central music station in New York we saw in the basement a great number of dynamos all revolving together at the same speed and each giving out an electric current. Now these dynamos are so arranged that each one gives a vibrating current; one a current of sixteen vibrations a second, another of thirty-two, another, say, of 512, another of 2,046, and so on, there being just as many dynamos as there are keys to a piano. Upstairs we saw a man seated before a group of keyboards and playing upon them, as if he were seated before a great organ. And, strangest of all, not a sound came from the instrument, for there were neither pipes nor strings to be seen.

"Now, what happened was this: each time he touched a key he opened a switch controlling the current of electricity from one of the dynamos. Not a sound could be heard till the current traveled along another wire to the transmitter of a telephone. You can easily see that its diaphragm would vibrate at exactly the same rate as the current—and, wonderful to tell, these vibrations of the diaphragm come to our ears through the air and we hear a loud, clear, sweet and beautiful note. If the man played a melody on the keys, every telephone connected with his instrument would give that same melody, exactly as he played it. There might be thousands of people in different places and if each place had a telephone, all would hear the melody as clearly and correctly, as you hear Gertrude when you stand beside her piano."

Banner Puzzlers

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Clarksburg, Harrison county, West Virginia, January 21, 1824. His father died in 1827, and his mother in 1831, thus leaving him an orphan at the age of seven years. He was graduated from West Point in 1848, and won some distinction in the Mexican war. In 1851 he became the professor of natural and experimental philosophy in the Virginia Military Institute of Lexington. At the commencement of the civil war he entered the Confederate forces, with the rank of brigadier general. He was soon promoted to that of lieutenant general, and ranks as one of the most notable soldiers of his time. He was mortally wounded at one of the great battles of Virginia, and died ten days afterwards, May 10, 1863. His last words were: "Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees." SURE SHOT.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A father deeded a section of land to his three sons, and as there was a very copious spring of water on it, he divided the land so that a portion of the spring would be on each of the three divisions. One division contained 223 acres in the south of the section; the second 213 acres in the northeast; and the third 204 acres in the northwest. What was the distance of the spring from the center of the section? GEO. WILSON.

3.—WORD STEPS.

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XXXOOO

1.—A flag.
2.—Gives strength or courage.
3.—The evening star.
4.—To allow.
5.—A cover for the hand.
6.—An offer.
7.—Pertaining to the skin.
8.—A wooden hammer.
9.—Deadly; fatal.
10.—To consecrate.

The last three letters of each word are the same as the first three letters of the following word. HAWKEYE.

4.—CHARADE.

My first is the earth,
My second wants the earth;
My third illumes the earth;
If on the whole half should see three,
The earth shall still be wintery.
MOLLIE MOORE.

5.—QUERY.

Who made the study of birds his life work? SALOME

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"O Woman! In our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please.
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!"
GAY.

Answers to Puzzles of May 2

1.—William Pinckney.
2.—12 miles. (See Chat).
3.—Violet, indigo, blue, green, orange, yellow, red, pink, wine, fawn, drab, gray, bay, dreab, lilac, lavender, old gold, ecru, cream, clay and black.
4.—Son-net.
5.—In ancient times the poor of a manor were allowed to go into the forests, with a hook and a crook, to gather wood. What they could not reach they might pull down with their crook. So the phrase came to mean to get in one way or another, either rightfully or wrongfully.
6.—Robert Greene wrote:
"Love is the lock that linketh noble minds;
Faith is the key that shuts the spring of love."

Chat.

The solution sent by W. L. Golleher to his problem answered today is this: Extract the sq. rt. of 2-3 the height of the pole, which is 8 ft.; divide the height of the pole by this number; 8 divided by 8 equals 12 miles, the distance the ships were apart.

The author claims that this formula will work all problems of this nature.

There were several new pupils at the 'Cademy today, who were apparently attracted thereto by the "Horses and Saddle" problem of April 18.

The Schoolmistress congratulates "W. A." on the interest this problem has aroused.

The newcomers were: Mrs. J. H. Hoover, C. Austin, J. K. McLaughlin, S. F. Warren.

The "others present" were: W. L. H., R. A. Lee and Gay.

Mrs. J. H. Hoover: Your solutions were correct. Please come again.

C. Austin: The Schoolmistress will be glad to see you often.

J. K. McLaughlin: You certainly may come as often as you please, and if all your work is as good as your first lesson, the Mistress thinks you will soon be a "star" pupil.

S. F. Warren: "If this was your first visit to the 'Cademy, do not let it be your last.

W. L. H.: Was not the difference between your solution and Geo. Wilson's a matter of carrying out of decimals merely? You arrive at the same final answer.

R. A. Lee: The new work is very acceptable, and will be used in due time.

The Schoolmistress is glad of that, too, and hopes if EVER the weather gets ready to behave a little pleasanter that W. P. E. and all the other 'Cademites will feel more like "coming to class."

DISCONTINUED

With this week's issue of The Blade, the Wonder Column is discontinued, and there are to be no more puzzles or problems. The Schoolmistress has resigned and the "'Cademy" is closed. We trust the frequenters of this corner will transfer their attention to the Cozy Corner and favor us with an occasional letter.

SPANISH HEIR ARRIVES

Nobles and Diplomats Assemble to Greet Babe.

Madrid Goes Wild as Prince of the Asturias Enters the World.

Madrid, May 10.—Queen Victoria gave birth today to a son, who becomes heir to the throne of Spain. He will, it is announced, be named Alfonso.

The birth of the royal babe has been awaited with eager interest throughout Spain. The news from the palace early this morning that the accouchement of the queen was imminent spread like wildfire, and crowds flocked to the great plaza fronting the royal palace. The happy event had taken the capital somewhat by surprise, for only yesterday afternoon the queen had taken her customary drive and the court physicians had intimated that another two weeks would pass before confinement.

It was learned from the palace authorities that the queen had been taken with the first pains of childbirth during the night. Messengers were hastily despatched to the prime minister and other chief court dignitaries, as the advent of an heir to the throne of Spain is an event of the deepest political significance. Through the early morning ministers and high functionaries arrived at the court of the palace. From time to time word reached the waiting throngs that the queen was progressing well. The doctors pronounced her condition normal and satisfactory. King Alfonso remained at the queen's bedside. At 8 o'clock this morning the king cancelled the meeting of the council of ministers which was to have considered current state affairs. By 10 o'clock the high functionaries of the state and capital with many ambassadors and ministers in their court costumes, had reached the palace. At noon this assemblage of nobility and power of Spain was grouped in the royal apartments, set aside for official ceremonies, awaiting with feelings of profound welcome the announcement of the birth of the heir. The birth of the babe occurred at 12:45 p. m. The announcement was immediately conveyed to the waiting officials and crowds outside the palace, who received the glad tidings with mingled feelings of enthusiasm and emotion, as the salute of 21 guns roared out in honor of the event. That the queen had been blessed with a son—a male heir to the throne—was no less welcome than the happy event itself.

The son born today to King Alfonso and Queen Victoria will, according to a decree of the Spanish government, bear the title of Prince of the Asturias.

The principality of the Asturias was formerly the mountain refuge of the aboriginal inhabitants of Spain, who remained there unconquered alike by Roman and Moor. In many respects the Asturias is regarded as the cradle of the Spanish monarchy, hence the pride taken in the title of Prince of the Asturias.

Queen Victoria, the mother of the royal infant, was married to King Alfonso at Madrid on May 31, 1906, amid scenes of the greatest splendor, followed by the horror of a bomb explosion which killed scores of people and narrowly missed the royal coach in which their majesties were returning from the church.

In no monarchial country in the world is the ceremonial observed at the birth of the first offspring of the king and queen so rigidly stately and formal as in Spain, and on this occasion so significant for the Bourbon dynasty, when an heir to the throne was so anxiously awaited, nothing was omitted from the courtly etiquette. From the moment when Queen Victoria was officially announced to be approaching of maternity the most careful surveillance was exercised over her in order that the hopes of the country should not run any risk of being blighted.

Several months before her accouchement, according to Spanish royal custom, the queen took up her residence at the palace in Madrid to await the anxious moment. Thence, accompanied by the king, she has undertaken from time to time pilgrimages to various holy shrines to pray for a safe deliverance, in the same way as the humblest Spanish woman.

For quite a month preceding the auspicious event members of the proud Spanish nobility have been in constant attendance at the palace as a precaution against the unwelcome surprise of a premature birth, whilst the members of the royal family have taken up their residence either in the palace itself or near at hand in the capital.

When at length Dr. Glendenning, the young English doctor who attended the queen, announced that the birth was a matter of only a few hours, urgent messages were dispatched to the prime minister, Senor Maura, and his colleagues of the cabinet, the military governor of Madrid, the members of the diplomatic corps, the grandees, the knights of the principal orders of chivalry, the leading military and civil authorities and all the ladies and gentlemen attached to the court. Soon all the officials were gathered, in full uniform and wearing the glittering insignia of their decorations, in the grand reception room gorgeously draped with tapestries, adjoining the royal private apartments, among these present being the American minister, Mr. Collier. There, in suppressed excitement and hushed expectancy they waited, and then all eyes were attracted by a movement of the heavy curtains at the end of the apartment and the opening of the door leading from the royal rooms.

ASIA'S MONROE DOCTRINE

Japan's Treaties Are to Keep Others Out.

Paris, May 8.—M. Kurino, the Japanese minister here, in an interview today is quoted as making the important statement that the series of treaties between Great Britain, France, Russia and Japan, guaranteeing the territorial status quo in the far east, implied an engagement to prevent other coutries from acquiring territory there. Minister Kurino denied that the Franco-Japanese entente was in any way aimed at the United States, adding:

Japan, in spite of the San Francisco incident, has always been most sympathetic to the United States, because she was the first to treat the Japanese people on a footing of equality. If Japan could obtain advantages from an understanding with the United States it is entirely probable that the government at Tokio would not hesitate to negotiate with Washington."

Continuing, M. Kurino said that as Germany had no possessions in the far east, Kiao Chou being simply leased Chinese ground, a treaty with her similar to the one between Japan and France would be useless.

GRANTS CASH FOR FAMINE

Czar Signs Bill Appropriating $3,000,000.

St. Petersburg, May 10.—The emperor has signed the famine appropriation of $3,000,000, a large amount of which is needed for medical assistance in the scurvy stricken provinces.

M. Yermoloff, ex-minister of agriculture, who is now head of the central organization for famine relief, has left St. Petersburg for the famine provinces to distribute a large personal contribution of the emperor. More favorable reports of the crop prospects have been received from a correspondent of the Associated Press, who has returned here from a trip from Saratov and South Samara. The present showing of the spring and winter grain is good. A few rainfalls during the coming month would guarantee good crops. The trade in farm implements is largely in the hands of American firms, is flourishing in the non-famine regions. Most of the branch houses are sold out and have placed second orders with the American factories.

HORRORS IN GUATEMALA

Men, Women and Children Imprisoned Indiscriminately.

Many Never Heard From Again —Conditions Are Terrible, Say Refugees.

Mexico City, May 9.—According to a high Mexican officer who desires that his name be withheld, this government has learned that a state of affairs exist in Guatemala which, if made known to the civilized world, would shock it beyand description. This information was conveyed to the government by refugees who arrived yesterday.

As most of them left families in Guatemala, tney begged that their names be not used as they declared that such publication would make them involuntary murderers, for Cabrera, they declared, would put to death those of their families who remained behind.

"I may be liable to the charge of prejudice," said this officer, "but if so, I would be unjustly charged. Mexico has but the friendliest feeling towards Guatemala as a country, but its feeling towards the present administration will, I am sure, be justified by the tales which I am about to relate. As soon as the attempt on the life of President Cabrera was made, officers of his government went from place to place indiscriminately arresting men, women and children. Most of these were from the best and wealthiest families of the republic, and many were accounted former friends of the president. The jails are filled and temporary jails are utilized. In some cases prisoners enter their places of incarceration and are never seen or heard from again. The whole family of Juan Viteri, a wealthy banker, including servants, was recently thrown into prison. He got wind of his impending arrest and escaped. It is said that the women in the jails have been subjected to numerous indignities.

IRISH REMAINING CALM

Not Much Enthusiasm Over Mr. Birrell's Bill.

Dublin, May 8.—The introduction of Mr. Birrell's Irish bill in the House of Commons yesterday has not evoked much enthusiasm in the Nationalist newspapers, but there is a tendency to favor its acceptance as an installment of a large policy.

"The Irish people," says the Freeman's Journal, "will give the most careful consideration to the proposals with the desire to find in them a measure of usefulness."

The Irish Independent remarks that the measure "gives Ireland but the minimum of what she could accept as administrative reform and puts an end to the indefensible system of government by irresponsible departments."

The Unionist press bitterly opposes the bill. The Irish Times says it "violates every principle of common sense," and that its adoption would be "followed by separation as surely as night follows day."

The Daily Express says:

"The council will be a standing committee of the separatist party and the loyal minority will be wiped out. The checks provided are entirely illusory."

DANGER IN IRISH BILL.

Measure Likely to Cause Downfall of Ministry.

London, May 9.—The United Kingdom has had one day to digest Mr. Birrell's Irish bill, but not the smallest note of enthusiasm for the proposed council has been heard in any quarter. The proposed measure is recognized everywhere to be a faint-hearted attempt to redeem campaign promises. Mr. Balfour's taunt of Mr. Birrell that his heart was not in his work seems to hit the mark.

Ireland appears to be even less pleased than England. It is expected that the proposed Nationalist convention will endorse the plan with a lively scoring of the government for not giving a greater degree of home rule.

Irish legislation and the imperial conference today appear two stumbling blocks which may eventually cause the downfall of the Campbell-Bannerman cabinet.

Both parties are attempting to exploit the visiting colonial premiers for their own purposes. The opposition has taken up the catchword, "The Great Refusal," for the government of all preferential schemes and the premiers promise to do some strong talking in the way of an appeal to public sentiment before leaving England.

MUTINY ON MAORI KING

Chinese and Russians Attack Each Other.

San Diego, Cal., May 8.—It was reported late last night that two sailors who have escaped from the British steamer Maori King, which arrived here yesterday from Shanghai with 921 Chinese and 212 Russian steerage passengers, all from Vladivostok and Shanghai for Mazatlan and Guaymas, make startling charges of brutality against the captain and officers of the ship.

A virtual state of mutiny exists on the vessel and the ship is now lying at quarantine, guarded by immigration and customs officials. Capt. Duncan, who sighted the pier at Coronada, thought he could land there and got into shoal water. The tide was receding and the first report was that he was aground. He entered the harbor, however, and reported his condition.

Soon after the steamer left Shanghai trouble began between the Chinese and IeSun Lai, an immigrtion contractor. The steerage passengers threatened to take the ship and run it back to China. The dispute was quieted, but trouble broke out again when a boxer stabbed a coolie. Friday one of the Russians struck a Chinaman and laid his head open. The Chinese then attacked the Russians, and many persons were wounded.

Rumors are in circulation to the effect that fifteen Chinese were killed during the riot on board and their bodies cast into the sea. International complications are likely to result, and it is believed that the most serious part of the charges remain yet to be told.

SNOW IN THE EAST.

Cold Weather Hits New York and New England.

New York, May 11.—Snow and unseasonably low temperatures were reported today from points in New York state and New England. At Boston and vicinity, following a night of heavy rainfall, there was snow early in the day sufficient to cover the ground. In the Adirondacks from three to six inches of snow has fallen the last 24 hours, and at Rome, N. Y., there was a fall of three inches of snow and the temperature was 34 degrees. At Rochester, N. Y., the ground was white with snow. In this city there was a drop in temperature in 18 hours of 32 degrees.

BAN ON PUBLIC SMOKING

That's What Chicago W. C. T. U. Proposes.

Hanging Proposed as Penalty—Council Will Be Asked to Pass Ordinance.

Chicago, May 11.—Man—mere man—is to be prohibited from smoking on the streets, in street cars, restaurants or any other public place, if a resolution passed yesterday afternoon by the Woman's Christian Temperance union meets the approval of the aldermen of Chicago.

The resolution was introduced yesterday at the closing meeting of the spring institute of the Cook County W. C. T. U., by Rev. Mary L. Moreland, who characterized the smoking habit of man in public places as "filthy, unsanitary and dangerous."

"We women have stood this imposition long enough," she said. "It is time we relegate this smoking evil to the scrap heap of misdemeanors, and severely punish any man who is caught smoking on the street, or in any other public place. I move the passage of the resolution and ask that it be presented to the councils, with the demand that it be adopted as an ordinance."

The only discussion on the resolution was in regard to what penalty should be fixed for a man's violation of the ordinance.

"I really think nothing short of hanging would be adequate punishment," said one of the women, who seconded the motion.

"That's a little too strong," said another. "I believe that a year in the bridewell or a fine of $1,000 would be the proper punishment. Of course, the council can provide a better punishment."

"I think the proper punishment would be to put the violator of the ordinance in a closed room and smoke him thoroughly for six months," suggested another.

The secretary drew up the following resolution, and it was adopted unanimously:

"Resolved That we protest against smoking on street cars, on the street, in restaurants and in railway trains, where ladies are compelled to go; that the council be petitioned to pass an ordinance along the lines of this resolution."

The president, Mrs. Emily M. Hill, said that if the council did not pass the ordinance the proper thing to do would be to start a boycott on all restaurants where smoking was permitted, and against every person caught smoking in a public place.

"How can we have a greater and a cleaner Chicago if the streets are crowded with dirty, smoking men?" asked Mrs. Hill. "If the smoke inspector would do his duty he would get after the tobacco smokers as well as the factories that burn soft coal. Whenever we walk along the street some man blows smoke in our faces. I, for one, am in favor of arresting every man who is discovered smoking on the street or in any other public place."

The organization also passed resolutions deprecating the publishing of liquor advertisements in newspapers, the display of immoral pictures on billboards, the recent boxing matches held in Chicago and the reign of the "nickel theatre."

SHAKESPEARE, ALIENIST

Speaker Declares Him an Expert in Insanity.

Washington, May 9.—Shakespeare, as an expert in insanity, was discussed last night before the American Medico-Psychological association, one of the component societies of the Congress of American Physicians and Surgeons, by Rev. Dr. James M. Buckley, of Morristown, N. J. The speaker said Shakespeare knew nearly all that is known about lunatics, and that his knowledge of them was both broad and deep. He illustrated his statements with numerous quotations from the plays of the great dramatist, principally Hamlet, Macbeth and King Lear.

He said that Shakespeare's opportunities for studying and understanding the subject of lunatics was much greater than was generally supposed. He spoke of the bad root ideas of the brain, and of his knowledge of the causes and cure of insanity.

"In nearly every one of his plays," said Dr. Buckley, "this great master of the mysteries of the human mind discusses either directly or indirectly the subject of insanity, and he distinguishes it from other abnormalities of the mind."

The different component associations and societies gave banquets last night.

WASHINGTON ONCE CAUGHT

Pamphlet Which Tells About It Brings High Price.

London, May 9.—An interesting item at a book sale at Sotheby's was a small volume comprising seven pamphlets dealing with American events just prior to the War of Independence. The most notable of these was printed at Williamsburg in 1754. It records how Washington, as a British officer, once surrendered to the French.

It is entertainingly chronicled how he was sent by Gov. Dinwiddie to the French commandant in Ohio to warn the latter off British territory. This pacific mission failed, and Washington then accompanied an armed force as second in command, but on the death of his superior officer he took command. He got cornered in a small fort, where he was at the mercy of the French.

This pamphlet is one of only four or five in the American edition. It is recalled that one appeared at the McKee sale in New York a few years ago and realized more than $500. The present volume, after keen competition, was secured by B. F. Stevens for $2,025.

All the pamphlets had been lying hidden for half a century in an old chest belonging to the Harford family. They are much damaged by damp. It is understood that Mr. Stevens purchased them on an American commission.

CARNEGIE OFF TO SKIBO

Ironmaster Will Seek for Health in Scotland.

New York, May 9.—Andrew Carnegie, accompanied by his wife and little daughter Margaret, sailed yesterday afternoon on the White Star steamship Baltic for Europe, where the ironmaster will seek to recover from his recent illness. Mr. Carnegie and his family will go direct to Skibo castle in Scotland, where he will probably remain the entire summer. Mr. Carnegie broke his accustomed habit of giving an interview on his annual departure for Europe today and sent out word from his suite on the steamship that he could not be seen.

CUBAN CENSUS DECREED

Magoon Defines Plan and Scope of the Work.

Havana, May 8.—Governor Magoon has signed a decree, prepared by Victor H. Olmstead, chief statistician of the United States department of agriculture, who has charge of the census of Cuba defining the plan and scope of the work. It provides for a director-in-chief at a salary of $750 monthly, an assistant at $500, a chief supervisor, $400, and six provincial supervisors at $300 each per month, all to be appointed by the governor. The enumerators who will be appointed by the director-in-chief will receive $5 per day.

The census will not be burdened with details other than age, sex, nativity, citizenship occupation, literacy, and school attendance. An appropriation of $300,000 will be made to carry out the decree. As soon as practicable the governor will issue a proclamation fixing the date to begin the census.

STROMBOLI MAY BLOW UP

Volcano, it Is Feared, Will Destroy Island.

Aetna's Activity Is Increasing —People Flock to Churches in Panic.

Messina, Sicily, May 10.—The eruption of Mt. Stromboli was more violent yesterday and the apprehension is growing.

The violence of the present disturbance is declared to be without precedent, even the oldest inhabitants of the Lipari islands not remembering such a threatening condition. Almost all the people of Stromboli island have made their escape. Ashes from the volcano have destroyed everything on the island.

The detonations are heard at all the other islands of the groups with remarkable distinctness, and produce an effect of terrific roaring. Fears are held that the entire island of Stromboli may be shattered and engulfed.

At the same time the activity of Mt. Etna, on the eastern coast of Sicily, has increased. The column of smoke rolling out of the crater serves to reflect the fire within, and the illuminating smoke clouds can be seen from Catalania, Taormina and even from the straits of Messina.

The people living in the vicinity of Mt. Etna are panic-stricken. They are flocking to the churches to pray for the intercession and protection of the Virgin and their patron saints.

LITTLE SLEEP IN SPAIN

Public Rejoiced All Night Over Heir's Birth.

Bands Played, Fireworks Were Displayed and Troops Were Fed Sumptuously.

Madrid, May 11.—There was little sleep in Spain last night. The public rejoicing over the birth of an heir to the throne continued everywhere almost until morning. In the provinces the church bells were rung, there was music in the streets of the various towns and alms were distributed to the poor. The capital was brilliantly illuminated, there was a great display of fireworks, regimental bands marched through the streets, which were thronged, and the cafes were crowded until almost daylight. By the king's order a sumptuous supper was served at midnight to the troops composing the garrisons throughout Spain. Dawn was breaking when the weary crowds sought their homes.

Queen Victoria and her baby passed a satisfactory night and this morning the condition of both the mother and child was pronounced to be excellent.

During the day the ceremonies of inscription of the prince's birth on the registers of state and of the royal family took place.

THINK PARRET IS CRAZY

Natives Can't Understand His Ascension of Stromboli.

Stromboli, May 13.—Frank Alvard Parret, of Brooklyn, N. Y., assistant director of the Royal observatory at Mount Vesuvius, has arrived here and been cordially received by the authorities. He is looked upon by the natives still here as a lunatic, because he is not only arriving when they are all trying to escape, but is even ascending the volcano of Stromboli, declaring that he considers the situation most interesting for his study. The fishermen and peasants are gaining much confidence from his visit, believing it will bring good luck and mean a cessation of the eruption. After visiting the volcano, Mr. Parret wrote the following for the Associated Press:

"The exceptional duration of the present eruptive period of Stromboli seems due to its explosive character. The volcano remains abnormally quiet for many days and then an explosion shakes the island and the crater emits a gigantic column of smoke, shaped like a pine tree, and showers of ashes and stones. From a survey of present paroxysms I deduce that the crisis has passed. The last twelve hours the volcano has been ominously calm."

WOULD DEFEND SLAYER

So Said Hargis, According to Prosecutor.

Lexington, Ky., May 11.—Attorney Beverly Jouett in his opening statement before the jury, here today, in the case of Judge James Hargis, charged with the murder of James Cockrill, at Jackson, made the sensational statement that he would prove that Hargis had said that he would not kill Cockrill himself, but that he would help defend the man who would kill him. Jouett said he would prove that Judge Hargis and Ed Callahan paid Curt Jett, John Smith and John Abner to do the killing. Jouett referred to a newspaper interview with Hargis in this city five days after the murder, when Hargis said: "Cockrill was a bad man; I am glad he is killed, and as county judge will take no steps to find out his murderer."

Jouett denied that feud feeling had resulted in the Cockrill killing, and said that Hargis had Cockrill killed because Cockrill stood in the way of Hargis' ambitions. Jouett's statements caused a sensation as this is the first time these direct charges have been made.

ANTHONY FUND COMPLETE

$60,000 Has Been Raised for Woman Suffrage.

Baltimore, Md., May 9.—The Susan B. Anthony memorial fund of $60,000 to promote the cause of equal suffrage has been completed according to advices received here today. The scheme originated at the national woman's suffrage convention held in Baltimore a year ago last February. A committee was appointed to carry out the idea headed by Miss Mary Garrett of this city as chairman, and Miss M. Carey Thomas, president of Bryn Mawr college, treasurer. The work of securing subscribers to the fund was begun in February of this year and by April 29 the entire amount was secured, there being 23 contributions in amounts of $500, $1,000 and $2,500 each and one of $20,000 from "a friend."

ASKS KAISER AS WITNESS

Editor Would Have Emperor's Testimony Taken.

Munich, Bavaria, May 11.—In the suit for calumny brought by Dr. Carl Peters, the former African explorer, against a Socialist newspaper, the Muenchener Post, the editor made the unusual request yesterday that the court take Emperor William's testimony on several points. The court took the request under consideration. The emperor never has hitherto figured as a witness in the courts and if the judge grants the editor's demand, the emperor's testimony will be taken by a deputed official of the court at such place as the emperor prescribes.

FIRE COMPANIES SUFFER

San Francisco Wiped Out Years of Profits.

Few Companies Suspended, However, Despite Enormous Drain They Had to Meet.

New York, May 10.—The San Francisco conflagration of April, 1906, swept away not only every dollar of profit previously made by the insurance companies out of underwriting since 1860, but cost them $79,708,174 besides, according to a statement made by President George W. Burchell of the National Board of Underwriters at the annual meeting of that organization here yesterday afternoon.

President Burchell said carefully compiled figures showed the property loss by the catastrophe to have been in round numbers $225,000,000. The loss to 243 insurance companies was $175,508,530 and in addition to this there was a large amount of reinsurance in foreign companies which would make the total loss to insurance companies throughout the world between $220,000,000 and $225,000,000.

"The severe test upon the insurance interests can only be appreciated by the companies themselves," said President Burchell, "and it is remarkable that so few of them were compelled to retire from business. After the Chicago fire over fifty joint stock fire insurance companies went into liquidation and many more after the Boston fire the following year, whereas only twenty—and a number of these afterward resumed—are reported to have suspended after the San Francisco fire, notwithstanding the extent of the loss, amounting to a sum as large as the aggregate of all the great conflagrations in the United States for the fifty years."

President Burchell said the year 1906 was the most disastrous in the history of fire insurance. The underwriting balance sheet for the year, marine and fire branches together showed a loss of over $114,000,000 in New York state alone; 156 companies reported to the state insurance department losses of $230,842,759.

All the old officers of the board were re-elected.

DR. KNOPF MISUNDERSTOOD

He Didn't Suggest Hastening Death of Consumptives.

New York, May 11.—A statement regarding the administration of morphine to consumptive patients which was made by Dr. S. A. Knopf, of this city, at the recent meeting of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis in Washington, was entirely misunderstood by the general public, according to Dr. Knopf. In the course of his address Dr. Knopf declared it the physician's sacred duty to ease the sufferings of the dying consumptive by the judicious administration of morphine. From comments since made upon his statement, Dr. Knopf says he fears the public accepted his declaration as advocating the hastening of death in the hopeless cases of this disease. This he declares to have been entirely apart from his thoughts, both at that time and at present. His only intention and desire in making the statement, he said, was to impress upon all physicians that it was their duty to make the closing hours in the life of a dying consumptive as free from pain as possible.

WAR CLOUDS BLOW OVER

Mexican-Guatemalan Affair Is Satisfactorily Settled.

Mexico City, May 11.—The Guatemalan affair has been settled. Mexico will not persist in her demand for the extradition of General Jose Lima and Colonel Onofre Bone, charged with complicity in the assassination of General Barillas. Diplomatic relations will not be severed. Senor Gamboa, Mexico's minister to Guatemala, will be sent to Salvador.

A Mexican consul will attend to this country's affairs in Guatemala. At the same time Mexico will not give Senor Giron, Guatemalan minister to Mexico, his passports, the idea being to humiliate Guatemala and express Mexico's resentment for Cabrera's conduct during the affair.

The state department will shortly publish the history of the entire case with the official correspondence, in this way showing to the world what this government terms the bad faith of Guatemala.

BONAPARTE WILL STICK.

Attorney General Not Intending to Retire.

Washington, May 8.—Attorney General Bonaparte today gave out a statement referring to the publication in a number of newspapers this morning to the effect that he might retire from office by reason of ill health. It was also published in substance that the department was at a low state of efficiency in consequence of the attorney general's inattention to the public business. Mr. Bonaparte's statement is as follows:

"In so far as the publications in question reflect on me personally I do not care to say anything at all about them, but they reflect, by implication, upon my subordinates as well, since they allege in substance that the work of the entire department is languid and ineffective, and it is my duty, as its head, to pronounce this statement a bald falsehood, originating either in malice or else in gross and wilful ignorance of the facts. The work of the department increases every day and I do not believe it has ever received more zalous and faithful attention than it receives now from the officers and employes of the department, with the exception, of course, of the attorney general himself. I do not indeed consider it any part of the department's duty to furnish a liberal daily supply of headlines for newspapers, and the department is not administered with that laudable end in view, but for this opinion and its practical application, no one is responsible or should be blamed but my unworthy self."

MICHIGAN WARRIOR DEAD

Gen. Willcox Was Veteran of Three Wars.

Detroit, May 11.—Word was received here last night of the death at Cobourg, Ont., of Brigadier General Orlando B. Willcox, U. S. A., retired, a veteran of the Civil, Mexican and Seminole wars, a former governor of the Soldiers' home at Washington, and one of the most famous of Michigan's soldier sons. At the outbreak of the Civil war, as a colonel of volunteers, he commanded the First Michigan infantry, the first western regiment to reach the national capital after the call to arms. Gen. Willcox moved, about two years ago, from Washington to Cobourg, Ont., where he passed away yesterday in his 85th year. He was a native of Detroit and graduated from West Point in 1847.

CALLS MOYER A CONVICT

It Is Alleged He Served in Joliet for Burglary.

Chicago, May 10.—A story is printed here today alleging the arrest of Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, in Chicago, in 1885 for burglary. According to the story he was subsequently sentenced to Joliet penitentiary where he served from February, 1886, to January, 1887.

HUNDREDS ARE DROWNED

French Liner Poitou Ashore Off Uruguay.

How Many Are Drowned Not Known—Rescuing Boats Start for Scene.

Buenos Ayres, May 8.—A dispatch from Montevideo published here today announces that the French steamer Poitou, from Marseilles April 6 for this port, has been wrecked off the coast of Uruguay. Over one hundred of her passengers and crew are said to have perished.

Montevideo, Uruguay, May 8.—The French steamer Poitou, from Algiers, is ashore off San Jose Ignacio. There has been great loss of life. There were three hundred passengers on board the vessel, and her cargo will prove a total loss.

San Jose Ignacio, or Punta Piedras Point, is a rocky promontory two-thirds of a mile in extent and surrounded by reefs. It is situated 21 miles west of Cape Santa Maria, on the southeastern coast of Uruguay, and about 150 miles from Montevideo.

The Poitou struck thirty yards from the shore at a spot called Rincon De Herrero. Panic broke out on board the vessel when she grounded and a great number of terror stricken people jumped overboard. Some of them swam ashore but many were drowned. Customs officers at Rincon De Herrero saved 50 out of the 300 passengers who are said to have been on board. How many others have been saved is not known. Several steamers have left here to go to the scene of the wreck and the government is doing everything possible to succor the shipwrecked people.

HUMMEL GETS ONE YEAR

New York Lawyer Is Sentenced to Prison.

New York, May 10.—One year in state prison and the payment of a fine of $500 was the sentence imposed today upon Abraham Hummel, the lawyer who was convicted of conspiracy in the famous Dodge-Morse divorce case. Hummel was convicted in the New York state supreme court several months ago, but appealed to the appellate division of that court. The decision was affirmed today by the higher court.

Conspiracy to annul the marriage of Charles W. Morse, the financier, to Mrs. Charles E. Dodge, was the crime of which Hummel was convicted. Mrs. Dodge had secured a divorce from her former husband in 1898. Three years later she was married to Mr. M. Morse. In 1903 Hummel, as counsel for Dodge, began proceedings to annul the degree of divorce separating Dodge and Mrs. Dodge, on the ground that no papers were served on Dodge. He was successful and the divorce was set aside, but it was learned subsequently that the papers had been served on Dodge and he was indicted on a charge of perjury. The decree of divorce was then reaffirmed and Mrs. Dodge again became the wife of Mr. Morse.

VALET HAD BAD LUCK.

Lost His Employer's Money at Monte Carlo.

New York, May 11.—With a letter in his pocket containing what purports to be a written confession of his crime, George Bevington, a valet, was arrested here yesterday afternoon charged with stealing money and jewelry valued at several thousand dollars from Sydney Smith, his employer. The theft is alleged to have been committed in a Paris hotel last March. In addition to the latter the police found in Bevington's pocket receipts indicating that some of the articles of jewelry and about $400 of the stolen money was returned to Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith never reported the theft either to the police of Paris or of this city. The valet's arrest was brought about by information furnished the police by a friend of Mr. Smith who had learned of the robbery. The police declare that Bevington has made a full confession and also has told them that nearly all the money was lost at Monte Carlo and in New York gambling houses. The letter found in Bevington's pocket, which was addressed to Mr. Smith, read:

"I herewith enclose 2,000 francs of your money and the remainder I will send as soon as I can; just as soon as I can possibly get things squared. I am really very sorry for having done you. I am indebted to Sydney Smith 3,500 francs. Such a beastly turn.

"G. BEVINGTON."

On the back of the letter was this memorandum:

"Articles stole: 5,600 francs. Box worth $75. Package letters. Pearl pin, cigar holder, gold cigar holder."

JOHN L. NO VEGETARIAN.

Prefers Rheumatism to Milk and Water Diet.

Washintgon, May 11.—John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, saw the President again today by appointment in behalf of John L. Lennon, his nephew, who is serving a sentence at Governor's Island for desertion from the marine corps. He made an earnest plea to the President to pardon the young man and permit him to serve out his enlistment in the corps. The President has the application under consideration. Mr. Sullivan said the President had not made any promises.

In about two weeks Sullivan said he would leave the stage for a northern Indiana resort, where he will take the mud baths for rheumatic trouble. Some one suggested to him that he eat less beefsteak and potatoes and that milk and water was a good diet. Sullivan declared that he was not a vegetarian, but liked to have the "real thing."

AMERICANS ARE RELEASED

Guatemala Lets Go Cincinnatian and Another.

Washington, May 11.—The Guatemalan government has released C. L. Lullen, of Little Rock, Ark., and Marshall F. Stamms, of Cincinnati, O., the two Americans arrested in Guatemala City on the charge of alleged complicity in the attempted assassination of President Estrada Cabrera. Advices to this effect were received at the state department today from Philip Brown, charge of the American legation at Guatemala City. Apparently the only reason there was for the arrest of the two Americans is that they had a house not far away from the scene of the dynamiting and when their domicile was searched explosives were found. The Americans have been in Guatemala a number of years engaged in the timber business and contracting of various kinds. The explosives were used in their business.

It is stated here that the revolutionary spirit in Guatemala is greatly feared and that the Cabrera government is every day resorting to the use of force in order to uphold its control. It is believed the decision of Mexico not to sever diplomatic relations will strengthen the Cabrera party for a time, but there is no indication that the revolutionary movement has been quelled.

OCTOPUS A QUICK DIVER

Submarine Breaks Records in Newport Trials.

Heavy Sea and Fog Did Not Interfere With the Underwater Craft.

Newport, R. I., May 11.—All American records for quick diving by a submarine boat were broken yesterday afternoon when the submarine Octopus went through a series of extraordinary tests in Coddington Cove, in a nasty sea, with a thick fog that cleared at times, and a southwest wind that blew at a rate of 40 miles an hour.

The principal test was for the purpose of determining whether the Octopus, while afloat, would be able to get submerged quickly if the enemy should be sighted. Running at full speed on the surface, propelled by gasoline engines, the Octopus received a signal from members of the trial board on the tender Nina. Immediately the engines were stopped and power was furnished by storage batteries. Diving rudders were adjusted, the submarine took 37 tons of water into her tanks and sank to a depth of 20 feet. This was accomplished within four and a half minutes after receiving the signal. A second test reduced the time by about half a minute.

The next test which was purely technical, was to gain information as to the ability of the boat to make a complete turn within a given area.

A test was also made to determine the ability of the Octopus to come to a full stop while running at full speed ahead under water.

When coming to the surface from one of her dives the Octopus sighted in the lifting fog a tug and tow of barges. The submarine immediately dived and escaped the danger of a collision by going down so deep in the water that the tow could pass above in safety. At another time, when the Octopus was running awash at a speed of 10 knots an hour she dived and was completely submerged within 23 seconds.

GYROSCOPE FOR AIRSHIPS

Brennan Says System Will Help Solve Problem.

London, May 13.—Louis Brennan, who exhibited to the Royal society recently a working model of his new monorail railway, the trains on which are balanced on the gyroscope principle, has expressed the opinion that his system of gyroscope would go far toward solving the problem of aerial flight.

By means of it a stability could be imparted to a flying machine which could not be secured by any other known means. The machinery would be so adjusted that the strongest wind would be powerless to set up an angular movement. Complete control in all directions, said Mr. Brennan, would be in the hands of the aeronaut, who could tilt his machine to any angle and be assured that nothing could shift it from the desired position. In a word, so far as steadiness was concerned, the aeronaut would be as much master of the situation as if he had a cigar box under his arm.

Asked whether there would be any difficulty as regards the weight of the apparatus, Mr. Brennan replied: "None at all. The mechanism in the case of flying machines would be extremely light, and the tilting effect of the air is so slow that it requires very little power to counteract it. Once you are in the air you become part and parcel of the hurricane and are yourself enjoying almost absolute calm.

"There is no such thing as the wind rushing against you. If you are in a hurricane you move bodily with it, and with gyroscopes at work your flying machine would not be able to play any pranks, but would remain perfectly steady."

HE WANTS A DUMB WIFE

Dakota Widower Objects to Too Much Talk.

Manderson, S. D., May 11.—Roger Manchester, a Washington county widower of middle age and moderate means, is advertising for a wife who cannot talk. But he wants her to be able to hear. He has communicated his wants to several matrimonial agencies and says if they do not succeed in finding a dumb wife for him he will advertise in the newspapers.

Manchester's wife died a year ago. He was not happy with her. She was an inveterate talker. He says he will accept a deaf mute if he cannot find an acceptable woman who is dumb only.

MILLION FOR PRINCETON

Gift of $1,200,000 Announced for the University.

Princeton, N. J., May 10.—John Grier Hibben in a communication from the Princeton alumni committee of fifty announces the gift of $1,200,000 to Princeton university. It is understood that $600,000 will be utilized for the erection of physical science laboratories, $400,000 of which will be for the erection and $200,000 for their maintenance. The remaining $600,000 will be appropriated for the erection of geological and biological museums and laboratories, $400,000 for the erection and $200,000 for their maintenance. With this money it is proposed to develop the school of science, which movement has been retarded by lack of facilities in laboratory and museum equipment.

A trustee of the university said the money was donated by a wealthy family interested in the welfare of Princeton, but not even in the public eye.

IS TO BE FREE IN JULY

President Commutes Sentence of William January.

Washington, May 8.—Attorney General Bonaparte today recommended that the sentence of John William January, alias Charles W. Anderson, be commuted. He recommends that the sentence be fixed at three months from the date of his rearrest and that he be pardoned at the end of that time, namely, July 19, 1907. The President has approved the attorney general's recommendation.

GYPSY'S BRIDE PENNILESS

Count Festetics Takes Away His Gift House.

Vienna, May 10.—The house which the Countess Vilma Festetics settled upon her gypsy husband, Rudolph Nyari, after she eloped with him, is no longer his. The house was given to the countess in anticipation of her marriage to Count Spreti, to whom she was engaged at the time she met the gypsy musician, but now, on the ground that her marriage to Nyari makes her unworthy of belonging to the Festetics family, her father, Count Paul Festetics, has revoked the gift.

This is in accordance with the Hungarian law. The countess is therefore penniless. It is stated that she is seriously ill. It is also stated that Nyari has been promised an engagement in New York at $50 a night.

WITH A JAPANESE BRIDE

Syracuse Young Man Is Returning Home.

Seattle, Wash., May 14.—Horace H. Lavine, son of a wealthy shoe merchant of Syracuse, N. Y., passed through here yesterday with his Japanese bride on his way home to break the news of his marriage to his parents. Mrs. Lavine is reported to be very wealthy. She speaks no English. Lavine enlisted in the First Tennessee volunteers and was in the Boxer troubles with the ninth infantry.

TERRORIST PLOT FOILED

Band of 80 Planned to Attack Czar.

London, May 13.—The Daily Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent reports the accidental discovery and foiling of the greatest terrorist plan since the great Decemberist conspiracy 82 years ago. The correspondent says he has the sensational story from two reliable sources.

According to these versions, no fewer than 80 conspirators resolved a couple of months ago to assassinate Emperor Nicholas, and plans were finally fixed for carrying out the deed during Easter. The plotters included reserve officers and other officials and civilians whose loyalty hitherto had been undoubted. A large npumber of plotters, the correspondent says, was necessitated by the elaborate precautions adopted nowadays to protect imperial personages.

The plan was, the correspondent says, to approach Tsarskoe-Selo in distinct groups and then execute a sudden and daring attack on the palace. The first group of 34 men arrived on the Russian Good Friday, when, from some means unknown suspicions against them were aroused and the whole 34 of them were arrested at Tsarskoe-Selo, and documents found in their possession led to the apprehension of other members of the band in St. Petersburg.

IRISH BILL MAY SURVIVE

House of Lords May Not Chloroform Measure.

London, May 13.—With their huge majority, the Liberals, it is confidently predicted, will be able to pass the Irish bill through the house of commons, but not without strenuous opposition from those anti-home-rulers who see in the measure a step toward an Irish parliament, with an Irish executive, which is the ultimate hope of Ireland. But whether the Liberal government can carry the measure through the house of lords is not so clear, for the upper house is strongly opposed to the present Campbell-Bannerman administration. Moreover, it is one of the proudest memories of the peers that in the great home rule battle of Gladstone the upper house finally triumphed over the commons, thus defeating home rule at a moment when it was almost within reach. However sentiment has changed since then, and the British public has now grown so weary of the

CONFERENCE IS CANCELED

Calls Off the Meeting Set for Tomorrow.

Brown Calmly Ignored by the Junior Senator—Dick's Statement.

Columbus, O., May 14.—Republican state politicians were thrown into another spasm last night, when they received telegrams from State Chairman Dick reading: "Conference called for Wednesday is indefinitely postponed. See statement in Tuesday's newspapers."

A little later John R. Malloy, secretary of the Republican state executive committee, received a telegram from Senator Dick containing the explanatory statement and saying that every person invited to the conference had been notified that there would be no love feast at Columbus Wednesday. This action on the part of Dick was indicated in these dispatches to The Blade yesterday.

Senator Dick shouldered the blame for calling the conference that was planned to bring peace through an endorsement of Joseph Benson Foraker for senator, and said he alone was responsible. He really did not mean any harm, he declared, but his motives had been, he thought, misconstrued and misrepresented. Moreover, he asserts his purpose was not to dictate nor to have the state and county committeemen, congressmen and elective state officers of Ohio assume the prerogatives of a state convention by naming the party's choice for anything. Therefore, being convinced that party harmony can't be secured through a conference, he calls off the powwow.

Meanwhile, Walter F. Brown, chairman of the Republican state central committee, arrived here from Toledo, but would only say he had not been told that the call would be rescinded. Last night he was in conference with prominent Republicans. Brown clearly showed that he was angry that Dick had assumed that he did not have to consult Brown in acting regarding the meeting, although Brown had issued the call to the state committeemen.

Efforts were made to have Governor Harris take a hand and call for a peace conference, at which Foraker would be placated by the adoption of a resolution to the effect that no slight was intended for him, though the conferees thought the matter of endorsing a senatorial candidate would be put off. Later L. C. Laylin, after a talk with Malloy and A. I. Vorys, the Taft manager, discussed the matter with the governor, who took the matter under advisement.

Senator Dick's statement is as follows:

"When as chairman of the Ohio Republican state executive committee, I invited a conference of the state central and executive committees, of the chairmen of the Republican county executive committees, of the elective state officers, and of the Republican members of congress, to be held at Columbus, Wednesday, May 15, I then assumed entire responsibility for the call, as I now assume entire responsibility for an indefinite postponement of that meeting. It seems proper, however, that brief explanation should be made.

"The conference was called with no purpose of ratifying any deal, bargain or compromise, for there was none, but to secure party harmony and unity of purpose among the Republicans of Ohio, and to allay party strife and contention. This, it was believed, could be done by a full, frank and considerate exchange of opinion in so representative a gathering, and finally the adoption of some public expression, voicing as nearly as might be, the ascertained sentiment of Ohio Republicans. There was no intention of assuming to do more than to recommend united action and effort among Ohio Republicans, and no purpose to attempt to dictate or even endorse, or still less nominate the party choice of candidates. It was never meant to have the conference assume the functions of the state convention or encroach upon any rights or privileges or individual Republicans. Nor was it supposed that there would be any arbitrary action binding the great body of Republicans and no such action was contemplated, as a careful reading of the call will show. Certainly the conference could exercise no function beyond that of recommendation.

"The chief thought was that harmony and unity among all the Republicans of Ohio, based upon justice to every element of the party, are essential to the complete promotion of Republican principles and to insure full success to Republican candidates in all elections, local as well as general, and should be secured, if possible, without delay.

"The purpose of this meeting has been misunderstood by some and misrepresented by others, and thus it has met with some opposition and disfavor, and in other cases animosity. Therefore, having become convinced that the desired restoration of complete party harmony through unanimity of action by such a conference would be impossible at this time I postpone the meeting indefinitely.

"CHARLES DICK."

Senator Dick said he feels that he has done all possible to bring about peace, and as chairman of the executive committee now leaves the matter to the party.

FOR ALL-BRITISH LINE.

England to Australasia Plan Is Favored.

London, May 24.—The imperial conference at its closing session today adopted the motion of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in favor of an all-British subsidized steamship route from the United Kingdom to Australasia by way of Canada. A committee is to be appointed to inquire into the cost of such a route and draw up definite proposals on the subject.

The motion of Sir Wilfrid is designed to bring about a reduction in freight charges, thus giving an indirect form of preference to the British colonies, reducing the time from England to Australia to twenty instead of thirty days, and in the end diverting some of the traffic now going by way of New York.

COTTONSEED FAMINE.

New Orleans, May 14.—Advices from Baton Rouge say that cottonseed is becoming so scarce that farmers who have sold seed to mills are telephoning the mills begging a chance to buy it back. As many as three plantings, made necessary by the phenomenal rains in some sections, have brought planters to the verge of a seed famine. Several cotton and oil mills have closed because of the scarcity.

DUNN WASN'T INDELICATE

Wouldn't Hang Around Watching Inspector.

Never Saw Stamp Emmet Swore to Having, in Bad Boiler Tube Case.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 14.—The hearing in the Shelby Tube company conspiracy case, in which J. Jay Dunn, superintendent, and C. L. Close, assistant superintendent of the Greenville, Pa., plant of the Shelby Tube company, are charged with conspiracy to defraud the government by the alleged installation of defective boiler tubes for warships, was resumed today before Judge Nathaniel Ewing in the United States district court. J. Jay Dunn, one of the defendants, was called to the stand and entered denial of the statements made by F. L. Emmet while the latter was on the stand. Dunn testified that he had never seen the government stamp in Emmet's possession, and that he had never had anything to do with the government inspection, as it was considered too indelicate for an official to be present while a government inspector was making an inspection. He further averred that he had never seen any irregularities in the working of the mill so far as tubes for the United States government were concerned. After some of the tubes had been rejected, he said, they were filed down for commercial use. C. L. Close, who was the next witness called, absolutely denied all of the damaging points made by the prosecution.

INJURED ARE DOING WELL

Some Reported Fatally Hurt Will Recover.

Santa Barbara, Cal., May 14.—Mrs. James W. Nicholson, of Buffalo, who was reported among the fatally injured in the Honda wreck, is among those here, and will recover. She with Mrs. Thather and Mrs. A. D. Washon, is ill, but all will be able to travel. None of the injured in San Luis Obispo is in serious danger except A. M. Leehe, of Easton, Pa., who is badly injured. Ismailia temple will stop long enough on the way to take some of the injured at San Luis Obispo, and the Reading funeral train will bear away the dead. J. M. Logan, the through baggageman from Buffalo, is suffering from a double fracture of the leg. It will be six weeks before he is able to go home. A like time will elapse before Mrs. Fred Grummond, of Binghamton, will be out of the hospital.

The coroner's jury at San Luis Obispo that held an investigation over the bodies of eleven victims of the wreck, found that the wreck was due to defective equipment of the Southern Pacific company. The coroner's jury here assigned no cause.

MADE WOMEN YOUTHFUL

German Doctor's Plan Was a Great Success.

London, May 14.—The British Medical Journal tells this story:

A German doctor discovered a means of restoring lost youth to women which is more potent than Cagliostro's famous pentacle rejuvenescence and advertised that he could in two days rejuvenate the most decrepit hag. This brought a crowd of ancient dames to his home.

At the first interview after a careful auscultation he invited each patient to write her surname and Christian name and age on a piece of paper. The ages to which the women pleaded guilty varied, but all ruled high. The doctor undertook to give each patient the promised elixir the next day, but some time he required. He added casually that they ought to know that the oldest of them must allow herself to be burned for the good of the rest, as the basis for the remedy was human ash.

The next day the women brought back papers with their ages inscribed. It was found that each had taken many years on the age previously admitted. The doctor, pretending to have found the first papers, called them to witness the success of his invention. Comparing the lists, he showed that he had kept his word in regard to rejuvenation, because in 48 hours they had all become many years younger.

CONDEMN CHEAP THEATRE

Mothers' Congress Also Objects to Billboards.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 14.—Under the general subject, "The prevention of crime," a conference was held at the Ebelle club house yesterday by the mothers' congress.

"Child Saving Work" was the subject discussed.

Among the speakers were Mrs. A. C. Avery, of Shreveport, La., and Mrs. Sarah S. James, of Washington, D. C., who protested against objectionable billboards and cheap theatres.

Last night the tenth anniversary of the congress took place in the Ebelle club house. Mrs. Edwin C. Grice, of Philadelphia, reviewed the work of the past ten years. Miscs Frances J. Dyer and Miss Margaret E. Sangster were also on the program.

THE FLUE GOT TOO HOT

Improved Incubator in Government Office a Failure.

Washington, D. C., May 14.—Hatching chickens in the file cases in one of the rooms of the general land office by the use of heat from a flue leading from the boilers that produced the electric power for the building is a new industry in which three women clerks have been engaged with great interest recently.

One of the women converted a file box into an incubator by substituting for it a box stuffed with cotton and containing three eggs.

She ascertained that the average temperature was 93 degrees, just right, according to the books. But one night the flue got too hot and the eggs were cooked.

SULPHUR RAINS FROM SKY

Queer Phenomena Result of Italian Volcanoes.

Rome, May 14.—There are indications that the present eruptions of Stromboli and Etna volcanoes have brought to certain parts of Italy atmospheric disturbances of an extraordinary character. The temperature here rose suddenly to 90 degrees Fahrenheit yesterday, and at San Remo there occurred the strange phenomenon of a rain of sulphur, a stratum of sulphur remaining on the ground after the storm had passed.

OUR GOLD FARM

We have 350 acres of land over which nature, during several hundred years, has planted 144 tons of 23-carat gold. This crop is valued at $92,-160,000 and we are preparing to harvest it at once. A laborer can harvest $20 worth by hand in a day's work, but, we are going to use machines that will clear $4,000 each daily.

An interesting booklet called "The President's Story," tells you all about it. You may have a copy free by addressing

The Peruvian Gold Mining Co., 611 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, O.

MAY DAY ON IN RUSSIA

General One-Day Strike With No Violence.

Government Threat of Lockout Keeps Arsenal and Shipyard Men at Work.

St. Petersburg, May 14.—The workmen of St. Petersburg generally today celebrated the Russian May day with a one-day's strike, most of the factories closing entirely and others suspending business at noon. Only the governmental works, such as the shipyards and ammunition factories were open.

The authorities had announced that a cessation of work there would be punished by a general lockout, but the workmen voted to give their earnings to the fund for idle workmen. The strike also affected many of the smaller stores, the street car service was suspended on several of the lines and most of the newspapers announced the suspension of their afternoon or Wednesday morning editions owing to the strike of their compositors. No disorders had been reported up to noon and not any were expected, the Socialist organizations having exhorted the workmen to abstain from demonstrations either in the vicinity of the works or in the public parks which today are the scenes of May day merry-making on the part of the working classes.

WATER REMOVES A HILL

Hydraulic Apparatus Beats Pick and Shovel.

Omaha, Neb., May 13.—Water is moving the huge bluff from the site of the Haarmann Vinegar works into the Missouri river at a rapid rate. The little machine which is mixing the clay of the bluff into thin mud is at work and the huge bank is being moved with rapidity. This is at Thirteenth and Marcy streets, where the bank rises fifty feet.

Ten teams are used on the work, nine on wheelers and one plow team, and these haul the dirt to the trap by which it is slid into the little machine into which is run 500 gallons of water per minute. The machine consists of an old boiler, about four feet in diameter, with a shaft running through the center, to which are attached numerous arms that churn the dirt in the water until it is thin enough to run through the sewer to the river, about a mile away.

E. L. Whitcomb has the contract for moving the dirt, which will amount to about 100,000 yards. The scheme does away with all the hauling through the streets and is said to be in no way interfering with the sewer. Numerous articles run through the little mixer, such as ordinary brick and stone, and Saturday an immense paving stone came through with no injury to the machine. A novelty also came through in the shape of an English shilling of the date of 1795. A grate of two by fours over the sewer keeps any large pieces from running to the sewer, and these are either crushed or thrown aside.

TOO FAT; HE WAS ROBBED

German Wedged in Car Is Easily Plucked.

New York, May 14.—Louis Spect, a 250-pound German carpenter, of 410 Edgewater road, The Bronx, boarded a southbound open trolley car at Chatham Square last night. His body became wedged between two seats and he could neither go ahead nor back out.

A Chinatown crowd saw his predicament and one man rushed out before the car started. In an instant he had gone through Spect's pockets and dashed back into Chinatown. Spect yelled but the car had covered a block before it could be stopped. The conductor released him and an inventory of his pockets showed his week's wages gone.

He reported the case to the Elizabeth street police station and Detective Owens took him down through Chinatown. In Doyers street he pointed out a man who he said was the one who had frisked him, and he was arrested. He said he was Fred Schippe, 22 years old, a laborer, of 26 Bowery. He did not have the $25, but Spect was positive in his identification and he was charged with grand larceny.

EDWARD KEMEYS IS DEAD

Animal Sculptor Passes Away at Washington.

Washington, May 11.—Edward Kemeys, distinguished as an animal sculptor, died at his home in this city today after a prolonged illness, aged 64 years. He was a native of Savannah, Ga., but spent considerable of his life in New York and enlisted in the 65th regiment from that state during the civil war, afterwards becoming a captain of artillery in the regular army.

Among his most celebrated works are the "Still Hunt," in Central park, New York; the "Wolves," in Fairmont parg, Philadelphia; the lions in front of the art institute of Chicago, and the "Prayer for Rain," at Champagne City, Ills. A collection of his small bronzes is in the Chicago art institute, the Metropolitan museum, New York, owns his "Panther and Cubs" and the National gallery, in this city, has a collection of fifty or more of his works. He did a good deal of important work for the World's fair, of Chicago.

FOREIGNERS ENTERTAINED

Officers and Diplomats Taken to See Sights.

Washington, May 11.—The distinguished foreigners visiting this city as the guests of the United States, were divided into two parties today. The larger one, including most of the foreign naval officers and a few foreign army officers, made a pilgrimage to the home of George Washington at Mount Vernon. The other party, composed mostly of army officers, went to Fort Myer and witnessed a special drill by a troop of the Thirteenth cavalry and a battery of field artillery. The drill was followed by a luncheon at the post.

Among those who went to Fort Myer were Major Wang Yu-Chin and Capt. Wang Yen-Pin, of the Chinese army, the visiting representatives of the Belgian, Chilean and Argentine armies and the military attaches of the legations of the countries named.

The trip to Mt. Vernon was made on the naval yacht Mayflower and Secretary Metcalf was the host of the occasion. Luncheon was served on the way home, Secretary Metcalf's guests numbered about 40.

FEARS INDIAN TROUBLE.

Morley Confirms Reports of Unrest There.

London, May 14.—The secretary of state for India, Mr. Morley, in the house of commons, has confirmed the press reports of the grave condition of unrest in India and justified the arrest and deportation of agitators against whom there were not sufficient grounds to place them on trial before the courts. The secretary added that he disliked to adopt such measures, but they must be judged from the standpoint of the emergency and the risk existing. Therefore the government had refused to strip the Indian executive of a weapon which the law placed in their hands for the suppression of dangerous agitations.

MEYER TAKES CHARGE.

San Antonio, May 14.—Brigadier General A. L. Meyer yesterday took formal command of the department of Texas, relieving Col. W. R. Hoyt, who had temporarily commanded the department since the promotion of General W. S. McCaskey.

COREYS OFF TO FRANCE

Steel Head and His Bride Leave for Europe.

They Will Go to the $1,000,000 Chateau, Mabelle's Wedding Gift.

New York, May 14.—William Ellis Corey, president of the United States Steel corporation, and Mrs. Corey, formerly Mabelle Gilman, chorus girl, whose wedding occurred at the Hotel Gotham at 1:30 this morning, left the hotel half an hour later for Hoboken, where they boarded the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II, on which they sailed for Europe today. Mrs. Corey was attired in a simple, dark-colored traveling dress which she had donned immediately after the wedding ceremony. A few of the guests who had remained for the purpose bid the couple good-bye.

Mr. and Mrs. Corey, on arriving in Europe, will go directly to the Chateau Villegenis, on the outskirts of Paris, where they will reside until the middle of July. This chateau was the wedding gift of Mr. Corey to his bride. Its value is said to be about $1,000,000. The wedding took place in a little improvised chapel in the suite of rooms engaged by Mr. Corey. The couple stood beneath an arch of orchids and asparagus plumes, from the top of which was suspended a white satin marraige bell. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. L. Clark, a Congregationalist minister of Brooklyn.

Mr. Corey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Corey, Sr., and 25 other relatives and friends witnessed the ceremony and were also at the dinner which preceded the wedding.

NAVY WANTS SURGEONS

Service Suffers for Lack of Medical Men.

Surgeon General Trying to Attract Young Physicians—Special Inducements.

Washington, May 13.—Notwithstanding the superior inducements which a naval career offers for a young physician, over the uncertain and overworked lines of the average struggling young general practitioner, the medical corps of the navy has not found it possible to secure enough naval surgeons to meet the needs of the service. Admiral Rixey, surgeon general of the navy, has adopted extraordinary measures to meet the case, even going so far as to send circulars to many of the best medical colleges soliciting applications from the graduates for appointment as naval surgeons. And to make the offer more tempting, the surgeon general has undertaken to give temporary appointments as "acting assistant surgeons" to the young men who will pass a satisfactory preliminary examination and come to Washington for instruction. They will receive six months' special training at the naval medical school and hospital recently established here or at the Mare Island naval hospital in the case of applicants from the Pacific coast. At the end of that course the graduates will receive appointments as assistant surgeons with an annual salary of $1,760 supplemented by allowances of $432 and mileage and other inducements.

MEDICAL BILL IS SIGNED

New York's New Measure Made Law by Hughes.

Albany, N. Y., May 14.—Governor Hughes last night signed the bill of the assembly committee on public health, revolutionizing the system of state control of the practice of medicine, known as the "Medical Unification bill." It creates a new definition of the practice of medicine, more sweeping than the old and substitutes one board of medical examiners under the auspices of the board of regents in place of three boards now having jurisdiction and representing the allopathic, homeopathic and eclectic state medical societies. The new law recognizes osteopathy as a system of treatment and provides for examination and licensing of its practitioners.

Among the exemptions of the application of the law is "the practice of the religious tenets of any church," which apparently will exempt the practitioners of Christian Science.

For the right to practice osteopathy the law requires three years' study of not less than nine months each; after 1910, four years' study of not less than seven months each will be required.

CAR STRUCK DYNAMITE.

Parts of It Were Blown 100 Feet.

Montgomery, Ala., May 11.—A car of the Montgomery Traction company in the extreme southern edge of the city, struck a stick of dynamite last night and was completely shattered, portions of the car being blown 100 feet from the track. The motorman and conductor — brothers, named Brunsen—were slightly injured. There was only one passenger on the car, a negro, who escaped unhurt.

REPORT 48 ARE DROWNED

Marseilles Dispatches Place Poitou's Loss Larger.

Marseilles, May 10.—The latest report received here concerning the loss of the steamer Poitou, wrecked off San Jose Ignacio, Uruguay, are to the effect that 40 passengers and eight members of the crew lost their lives.

PASSES COMMERCE BILL.

Reichstag Puts Modus Vivendi Up to Kaiser.

Berlin, May 14.—The reichstag today, without any further discussion, passed the third reading of the commercial modus vivendi between the United States and Germany. The bill will now go to the emperor for his signature.

ARE YOU A MAN

My Dear Brother: Are you the strong and kingly man you ought and want to be, or have the reckless acts of by-gone days brought loss of strength and thrown your nervous system out of tune? Do advancing years make work go hard; are you lost to men's delights because of lack of vim and vigor? Then use my

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

The same Wonder-Workers, advertised in the same papers, and sold by the same man from the same place for 8 years, during which scores of medical frauds have busted or gone to jail. My Wonder-Workers do not contain any poison, and they do not excite. They build up, strengthen, cure. Their use, one tablet at a dose, three times a day, cured over 600,000 cases of Weak Back, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele, Low Vitality, Weak Organs, Nervous Debility, Lost Ambition and Kidney and Bladder Troubles in Men of All Ages during the past 8 years easier, quicker and cheaper than they could have been cured in any other way; and on my honor as a man I tell you that you can be a man of vim and vigor if you, too, use

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

Be a strong, peerless, fearless, nervy, manly man, and hold high carnival with perfect health. The price is **Only One Dollar** per box, always cash with order, by ex. at your expense, or **$1.15** by mail in plain, sealed package prepaid. If you order please mention this paper. I give men a square deal and am your friend.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

FOUNDATION ORGANIZED

Forces Ready for War on Poverty.

Cause of Poverty and Ignorance the Subject of Attack, Not Concrete Suffering.

New York, May 14.—The Russell Sage Foundation, to which Mrs. Sage recently gave $10,000,000, and which has been incorporated by a special act of the legislation, was formally organized, with Mrs. Sage as president, Robert W. DeForest and John M. Glenn, of Baltimore, secretary and director, yesterday afternoon.

The following were elected trustees: Mrs. Russell Sage, Robert DeForest, Cleveland H. Dodge, Daniel C. Gilman, John M. Glenn, Helen Gould and Elizabeth Schuler.

Mr. Glenn has long been president of the board of supervisors of city charities of Baltimore, president of the national conference of charities and correction, president of the state conference of charities.

The following limitations of scope have been adopted by the trustees:

A—The foundation will not attempt to relieve individual or family need. The function is to eradicate, so far as possible, the causes of poverty and ignorance, rather than to relieve the sufferings of those who are poor or ignorant.

B—The sphere of higher education, that served by our universities and colleges, will not be within the scope of the Sage foundation. That is the sphere of the general education board.

GOVERNMENT'S SIDE NEXT

Brownsville Inquiry Reopens in Washington Tomorrow.

Washington, May 14.—The senate committee on military affairs resumed its consideration of the Brownsville affair today, but after half an hour's discussion of procedure an adjournment was taken until 10:30 tomorrow. This was for the purpose of giving Senator Warner an opportunity to consult with the government's witnesses which are to be examined next. Eleven of the thirteen members of the committee were present, indicating that great importance is being attached to the hearing. About thirty witnesses have reported and several more are expected within a few days. A number of these are Mexican citizens of Brownsville, Tex., and do not speak English. Several of the witnesses will testify that they saw negro soldiers running through the streets of Brownsville on the night of the shooting.

P. N. SCHUYLER IS DEAD

Was Man Who Helped to Nominate Lincoln in 1860.

Bellevue, Ohio, May 14.—Philip N. Schuyler died last night, aged eighty-seven years. He was a delegate to the national Republican convention in Chicago in 1860, and seconded the motion which turned Ohio's twenty-nine votes to Lincoln, thus deciding the nomination.

He was one of the most well known and oldest residents of this vicinity. He came here in 1847 when this section of Ohio was woodland. He was admitted to the bar in Akron and served as mayor of that city from 1852 to 1854.

GEN. SMITH DEAD.

Kalamazoo, Mich., May 14.—Brigadier General Charles Edward Smith, who figured prominently on the Union side during the engagements with General Morgan's raiders in Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia during the Civil war, is dead at his home here, aged 83 years. He was a native of New York and had lived a retired life here for a number of years.

HUNGARIANS IN RIOT.

Hammond, Ind., May 14.—In a strike riot yesterday afternoon at the railroad yards in Gibson, Ind., 23 laborers, mostly Hungarians, were injured. Some of the injured are not expected to live. Hammond police were called and arrested three ringleaders. Bricks, clubs and knives were used in the riot.

CASTRO WELL AGAIN.

Caracas, May 7, via Trinidad, May 14.—President Castro is now seen daily on the streets of Caracas. He appears to be strong but looks somewhat thin. The people are jubilant over the fact that peace has been restored.

President Castro has appointed Dr. Fourtoul minister plenipotentiary to Europe and the Venezuelan representative to The Hague conference.

ARE SKINS, NOT WOOL.

Washington, May 14. — Whether mocha white head sheepskins from which the coat has not been removed are dutiable as wool in the skin or should be admitted into the United States free of duty was decided by the supreme court of the United States yesterday afternoon in favor of the latter proposition.

BRICKS STRIKE WEAPONS

Eight-Year-Old Girl Only Victim at Frisco.

Phone Company Claims Operators Are Returning to Work Sympathetic Strike Talk.

San Francisco, May 14.—A little 8-year-old girl knocked senseless by a flying brick was about the limit of casualties yesterday attendant upon the operation of the cars by the United Railroads. The sympathizers with the strikers are mainly content with hurling missiles from the upper stories of high buildings in course of erection along the route of the cars and insulting women passengers by the use of foul language. Of open rioting there has been none. The efforts of the police were limited to the arrest of men and women for the use of vicious language. Taken as a whole, the day was quiet, and the handling of the 92 cars in service was a success.

This morning the railroad officials announce that cars will be run over the lines operated yesterday from 7 o'clock in the morning until 7 o'clock in the evening, and that they will establish service on the Castro street line. Three of the strikebreakers were attacked by a mob last night and would likely have been killed but for the interference of the police. They were badly beaten before they were rescued.

The Geary street road is about to be run in order to save its license, which the municipal authorities threaten to annul if the company fails to operate its road by tomorrow.

The appearance of Governor Gillette upon the scene has resulted in an entire change in the aspect of affairs. While it is granted on all sides that there will be sporadic acts of violence, there is every indication that for the present at least the strike leaders will place their main reliance upon the boycott and will bend every effort toward making it a success. The Telephone company claims that its striking employes are daily returning to work, and that the strike is nearing its end. In the other trades the employes of which are now on strike there are no changes reported. With the situation quiet, there is still some talk of a sympathetic strike by labor unions connected with the United Railroads, such as firemen, blacksmiths and electricians, but so far no action has been taken.

PROBING FIGHTING ZONE

Will Investigate Political Arrests in Central America.

Supervision Over Belligerent Republics by United States and Mexico May Result.

Washington, May 14.—George H. Murphy, United States consul general at large in Canada, Mexico, Central America and South America, is devoting his attention to Central America with a view to making a report on the treatment of the subjects of one republic when they enter the territory of another. This investigation is not strictly within the province of American consular officers, but the fact that there have been several instances of ill-treatment of American citizens has been made to cover the inquiry. In the opinion of several officials of the state department the ill feeling between some of the Central American republics has led the police of some governments to commit unwarranted assaults upon citizens of other countries. In Salvador and Guatemala especially there have been a number of persons arrested on charges of aiding revolutionary movements when the worst crime the defendants had been guilty of was lack of sympathy with the administrations represented by the police. It is stated here that these political arrests have the effect of fomenting trouble all over Central America, and are largely responsible for the frequent outbreaks.

It has not been made clear just what action this government can take after it secures the desired information, but it is believed the inquiry is a part of the program of the United States and Mexico to exercise some sort of supervision of the Central American countries.

FOUR MEN START DAY

Tentative Jurors Being Picked at Boise.

Former Superintendent Says Moyer's Name Does Not Appear Until 1888.

Boise, Idaho, May 14.—With twelve men in the box, four of whom had been passed without challenge for cause, but subject to peremptory challenge, the examination of talesmen for duty on the Haywood jury was resumed shortly after 10 o'clock. The confined jury panel early today took a long walk in the hills back of Boise. Three deputies accompanied them. Clarence S. Darrow, of Chicago, took up the examination for the defense today beginning with J. L. Waggoner in seat No. 5.

Records Are Found.

Deadwood, S. D., May 14.—The records of the Castle Chief Mining company for which Charles Moyer says he worked during 1886-87, and during which time he is alleged to have been in the prison at Joliet, Ill., have been found.

Harry Gregg, formerly superintendent of the company, says that his records are intact and Moyer's name first appeared on September 18, 1888. There is nothing in the records to show that he was in the company's employment in either 1886 or 1887, it is asserted.

FOR NEW ROADS FOR CUBA

Magoon to Start Extensive Improvement Work.

Washington, May 14.—Information has been received at the war department that Governor Magoon is making plans to carry out contracts for extensive road improvements in Cuba. The Cuban congress passed a bill authorizing the expenditure of $5,000,000 for this work. Governor Magoon has reduced this sum to $4,000,000, and will begin the work in the province of Pinar Del Rio, the principal tobacco region.

There is about $16,000,000 now lying idle in the Cuban treasury. The government income is now about $500,000 in excess of expenditures.

ENGLISH BOOK TRADE BIG

America Best Customer—Trade Is on Increase.

London, May 14.—Statistics given by the Publishers' Circular show that the English export of books is increasing at the rate of about half a million dollars a year. The exports in 1906 were of the value of $47,910,525.

The United States was the largest customer, taking printed matter to the value of $16,234,195 in 1906 and in return sending printed matter to the value of $7,561,315.

Both the import and export trade are on the increase.

KILLED IN PANAMA.

Panama, May 14.—L. M. Parke, of Detroit, Mich., was accidentally killed at Cristobal Sunday night.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 11.—Bradstreet's says:

Weather conditions, as for five weeks past, are still the key to the irregular crop and trade reports coming from a wide area of country. Freezing weather and snow put a check to trade and retarded crop preparation and growth in the northwest, while low temperatures and heavy rains affect southern distribution and crop growth, and measurably influence distribution in the central west and east.

Despite the between-seasons period, and the slowness of retail trade and collections, there are few complaints coming from jobbing and wholesale lines, except that filling-in orders are light and that retail stocks are reported heavy. One explanation of this is that jobbers and wholesalers had a very heavy volume of business booked, deliveries upon which have been slow, and the lull has enabled the latter branches to catch up measurably with demands. Demands from wholesalers, therefore, while smaller than some months ago, have been sufficient to keep all actively engaged, and crop and trade developments from now on will be closely watched to form a proper appreciation of future needs of fall trade.

Other developments of the week have been encouraging. The iron and steel industries are actively engaged, current production is, in fact, at the maximum, and other industries, particularly building, are being actively pushed. Labor disturbances, taken as a whole, are not serious, excepting at San Francisco, where business has been brought to a complete standstill by strikes of street car hands and telephone operators, and New York, where a nearly general strike of dock laborers has caused much interruption to the movement of freight.

Business failures for the week ended May 9 in the United States number 154 against 163 last week, 162 in the like week of 1906, 158 in 1905, 201 in 1904 and 182 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 20 as against 18 last week and 28 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended May 9, aggregated 2,994,419 bushels against 2,234,756 last week, 2,142,062 this week last year, 899,355 in 1905 and 3,302,240 in 1902. For the past forty-five weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 146,-794,906 bushels against 115,748,211 in 1905-06, 54,492,429 in 1904-05 and 220,430,273 in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 1,744,800 bushels against 1,817,695 last week, 1,573,-740 a year ago and 1,528,289 in 1905. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 62,-172,737 bushels against 105,411,083 in 1905-06 and 71,407,385 in 1904-05.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., May 14.—Excessive profit taking and lower cables eased off the wheat market today after a strong opening. The Liverpool market was from ½d to ⅝d lower at the beginning, and at 1:30 p. m. showed a drop of from 1¼d to 1⅝d. The rush of business on the floor of the Produce Exchange continued. Although the sentiment leaned heavily toward the selling side, the offerings appeared well taken. The market toned downn greatly from Monday, but was wild enough at times, the movements of the prices showing that the bullish forces had not lost their potency. Cash and May wheat opened ½c up at 95¾c. The slump developed soon after the start, and within less than an hour the price was down to 94⅝c. July also gained ¼c in beginning at 97¼c. The option sank down to 95⅜c before noon. December tumbled from its lofty close, Monday, of $1.00¼, and held steady at 99c during the early hours. A report from Lincoln, Neb., was to the effect that the wheat condition averged 90. Bugs were reported in all the fields, although crops were said to be looking fine. Rain and snow were reported throughout the northwest. In the southwest and the Ohio valley, no rain was reported.

After the receipt of lower cable news, the longs became discouraged and started a campaign of selling which lasted practically the remainder of the day. The traders loyal to the bull side saw indications of another upward movement in the rather firm undertone, especially since the weather conditions from the northwest were still reported unfavorable. Liverpool closed from 1⅝d to 1½d lower. At Antwerp the close was 1¼ higher. Paris, however, was 1¼c down. Northwest cars were double those of last year and slightly heavier than last week. There was an increase in the southwest receipts also.

Estimates of light receipts at Chicago tomorrow were received. Heavy selling of wheat by outsiders was a feature. The market appeared to absorb the offerings rather readily. The decrease in the world's available supply was lighter than last year, according to Bradstreet. Within a quarter of an hour of the close, wheat bulged upon the cropping out of an unexpected demand from shorts. The offerings were very light. The closes were: Cash and May, 94⅝c; July, 95⅝c; September, 97¼c; December, 98¾c. The net losses were less than one cent in cash and May. July lost 1¼c, September 1¼c, and December 1½c from yesterday's finals.

Corn was firm and higher despite the break in wheat. Liverpool opened unchanged, but at 1:30 p. m. was ¼d lower. Cash and May show practically no change at 54c during the early part of the day. July was quoted at 54⅛c after opening ⅝c up at 54c. September went back to 54⅝c after opening ¾c higher at 54¾c.

There was considerable speculative demand for corn. The decrease in the available supply of corn, as given by Bradstreet's, was greater than the decrease last year. The closes were: Cash and May, 54c; July, 54c; September, 54½c.

Oats were steady and a trifle easier from sympathy with wheat. Cash and May, during the morning hours, remained steady at 46c. July was back to 54¼c, yesterday's close, after opening ⅛c higher. Unchanged at 37¾c. September lost ¼c during the initial hour.

The decrease in the world's available supply of oats was very light, compared to last week and last year. The finals follow: Cash and May, 6c; July 45⅛c; September, 37½c.

Clover seed was neglected, the prices being the same as the previous finals at the opening and during the morning session. Cash was quoted at $8.80, October at $7.72½, December at $7.75 and March at $7.77½.

No change was shown in clover seed from the opening, with the exception of cash, which closed 10c up at $8.90. Prime alsike was off 5c at $7.70.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—May14.	May13
Wheat—					
Cash	96¾	96¾	93	95¾	95¼
May	96¾	96¾	93	94⅝	95¼
July	97¼	97¼	93½	95⅝	96¾
Sept	98½	88½	95	97⅛	98½
Dec.	99	99	96½	98¾	100¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	54	54
May	54¼	....	....	54	54
July	54	54½	53¾	53¾	53⅝
Sept.	54¾	....	....	54½	54
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	46	46
May	46	....	....	46	46
July	45¼	45½	45	45½	45¼
Sept	37¾	....	....	37½	37¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.80	....	....	8.90	8.80
May	7.72½	....	....	7.72½	7.72½
July	7.75	....	....	7.75	7.75
Sept.	7.77½	....	....	7.77½	7.77½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	76	77
No. 2	....	....	....	74	75
No. 3	....	....	....	70	71
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.20	2.20
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.70	7.75

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	93	93½	81¾	93¾	93
July	96½	97½	93¾	95⅝	95⅝
Sept	98½	....	95½	97¼	97⅝
Dec	99½	100	97	98⅝	99⅛
Corn—					
May	52⅝	....	51¾	52¾	52¾
July	52½	....	51⅞	52½	52⅝
Sept	52⅝	....	52	52¼	52½
Dec	50¾	....	50	50⅛	50⅝
May, 1910	51¼	....	50¾	51	51¼
Oats—					
May	45⅜	....	45	45¼	45¾
July	44⅛	....	44¼	44⅜	44⅝
Sept	38⅛	....	37⅞	37⅞	38⅛
May, 1910	....	....	....	39½	39¾

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	102	102¼
July	103	103¼	100⅞	102½	102⅝
Corn—					
May	62	....	....	61⅝	62
July	60	60¼	59⅜	60	60

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	97	....	89¾	90⅝	91
July	94¼	94½	91¾	92⅞	93¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	97⅞	97¼
July	....	....	....	98